

# Arlington Advocate.

CHARLES S. PARKER, EDITOR.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 A YEAR.

VOL. XI.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1882.

NO. 2.

**HARRINGTON & FREEMAN,**  
DEALERS IN  
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, CLOCKS,  
Silverware and Optical Goods,  
59 COURT STREET, BOSTON.  
(Opp. Adams Express Office.)  
L. T. HARRINGTON. GEO. T. FREEMAN.

**JOHN H. HARDY,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,  
23 Court Street, BOSTON.

Arlington Office in Town Hall. July 6th

**M. ELLIS & CO.,**  
**BUILDING MOVERS,**  
WOBURN, MASS.  
Post Office address, Box 735. Office, Havemey  
of Post Office Building. Residence on Winn St.  
M. ELLIS. JOSEPH COLE.

**AMMI HALL,**  
Carpenter and Builder,  
ARLINGTON AVE., ARLINGTON, MASS.  
Jobbing and repairing promptly done. Partic-  
ular attention given to fitting up Bath Rooms.  
Window and Door Screens made to order.

**D. G. CURRIER,**  
Watchmaker and Optician  
AND DEALER IN  
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND OPTICAL GOODS  
of every description.  
TOWN HALL BUILDING, ARLINGTON AVE.

**GEO. Y. WELLINGTON,**  
General Fire Insurance Agt.,  
Room 5, Savings Bank Building,  
ARLINGTON, MASS.  
Office Hours: Saturdays from 7 to 9 P.M.

**OMAR W. WHITTEMORE,**  
DEALER IN FINE  
Drugs, Patent Medicines.

Toilet Articles and Fancy Soaps. Physicians  
prescriptions carefully compounded. Soda  
hours: 8 A.M. to 1 P.M.; 2 to 5 and 6 to 8 P.M.  
Cor. Arlington Ave. & Medford St. Arlington

**JOB PRINTING,**  
SWAN'S BLOCK, ARLINGTON.  
L. C. TYLER,  
**Boots and Shoes**  
New Styles and New Goods.

Our stock is fresh and new goods are arriving  
every week. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine  
Goods. Men's, Boys' and Youths' Goods of all  
kinds and in good variety, all of which we shall  
be pleased to show you, whether you purchase or  
not. Also Men's, Boys' and Children's  
HATS, CAPS AND UMBRELLAS.  
Call and examine for yourselves.  
REPAIRING NEATLY & PROMPTLY DONE.  
BANK BUILDING, ARLINGTON, MASS.

**ABEL LAWRENCE,**  
HARNESS MAKER,  
ARLINGTON, MASS.

Next door to Hill & Co's, and opposite Arlington  
House. Trunks and Valises repaired. Sew work  
of every description in the best manner. Repair-  
ing in all its branches attended to.

**W. H. H. TUTTLE,**  
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,  
OFFICE:  
53 Devonshire St., BOSTON.  
Elevator at No. 47 Devonshire Street.

**JAMES BASTON,**  
Carpenter and Builder,  
BROADWAY, ARLINGTON.  
Carpenter work of every kind. Estimates and  
Plans for building as desired. Personal attention  
to all orders.

**S. P. PRENTISS,**  
Teacher of  
Piano, Organ, Violin & Singing,  
Pleasant Street, Arlington, Mass.

**CHARLES GOTT,**  
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER  
AND  
BLACKSMITH.  
Arlington Ave. opp. Arlington Hotel, Arlington.

Particular attention paid to  
**HORSESHOEING.**  
Has already finished and in course of building.  
HEAVY MARKET AND MANURE WAGONS.  
SLEIGHS, FUNGS, Etc.  
may 17th

**O. J. DERBY,**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler,  
ARLINGTON, MASS.  
Desires to return thanks to the citizens of Arling-  
ton for their generous patronage, and announce  
that he has removed to the store recently fitted up  
for his special use, next Swan's Block. All work  
entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention,  
in a thorough, workmanlike manner.  
Mr. Derby is agent for Mr. J. E. Ober, West  
Medford, and all orders for Coal and Wood will  
receive prompt attention.

## ENTERTAINMENT

— IN THE —  
Vestry of the Unitarian Church,  
— ON —  
Wednesday Ev'g, Jan. 18, '82  
On which occasion will be presented a BUR-  
LESQUE OPERA, entitled

**CINDERELLA,**  
OR, THE  
**DRESS REHEARSAL!**

The characters will be taken by twelve young  
ladies of the Parish, under the direction of Mr.  
S. P. PRENTISS.  
The performance will commence at 7:45 o'clock,  
promptly.  
ADMISSION - - - 25 CENTS.

Charles S. Parker,

**Real Estate**  
**AGENT**  
Swan's Block,  
Arlington Avenue, Arlington.

**ARLINGTON**  
**Miniature Directory, 1882.**

**CONVEYANCES.**  
MIDDLESEX CENTRAL RAILROAD.  
Trains leave Arlington for Boston at 6:10, 6:24,  
7:00, 7:25, 7:58, 8:18, 9:27, 10:48, a. m.;  
1:20, 3:55, 4:37, 5:20, 6:35, 6:50, 7:32,  
11:10, p. m.

Trains leave Boston for Arlington at 6:38, 7:05,  
8:15, 9:30, a. m.; 12:20, 2:40, 4:20, 4:50,  
5:20, 5:45, 6:10, 6:25, 7:05, 7:45, 11:20,  
11:10, p. m.  
Cars leave Arlington Heights Station 7 min-  
utes earlier or later than time given  
above. Brattle and Lake St. are flag  
stations only.  
!Wednesdays excepted. !!Wednesdays only.

**UNION HORSE RAILROAD.**  
Horse cars leave Arlington at 5 minutes past  
every hour from 10.05, p. m.; leave Bow-  
doin Square, Boston, 10 minutes past  
every hour, to 11.10, p. m.  
Sundays, every half hour, instead of hourly.

**MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.**  
Mail arrives. Mail closes.  
7:50, a. m. 9:00, a. m.  
1:00, p. m. 1:00, p. m.  
5:00, p. m. 6:20, p. m.  
Western Union Telegraph at the Post Office.  
F. E. Fowle, Post Master.  
At Arlington Heights, morning mail opens  
at 8:00; closes at 9:00. Evening mail opens  
at 5:00; closes at 6:10.  
E. B. Bailey, Post Master.

**TOWN OFFICERS.**  
Selectmen, Overseers of Poor, etc.—Henry  
Mott, Wm. H. Allen, James A. Bailey.  
Keeper of the Almshouse, G. W. Austin.  
Town Clerk, Treasurer and Collector.—B.  
Delmont Locke. Office at Town Hall. Office  
hours from 8 to 12; from 2 to 6. Open even-  
ings, Wednesdays excepted.  
School Committee.—John H. Hardy, chair-  
man; C. E. Goodwin, secretary; William A.  
Winn, William H. Allen, Marcus Morton, W.  
F. Potter, Rodney J. Hardy, Timothy O'Leary,  
Henry Swan.

Library Committee.—John H. Hardy, John  
T. Trowbridge, Richard L. Hodgdon.  
Water Commissioners.—Henry Mott, Wil-  
liam G. Peck, Warren Rawson.  
Water Registrar, B. Delmont Locke; Supt. of Works,  
Sylvester Stickney, Swan's Block.  
Superintendent of streets, G. W. Austin.

**FIRE DEPARTMENT.**  
Charles Gott, Chief Engineer.  
George A. Stearns, William Gibson, Asst's.  
Meet last Saturday evening before last Mon-  
day in each month.

**RIGHLAND HOSE, NO. 2.**  
Foreman, John Casey; clerk, James Fer-  
moyle; treasurer, George H. Hill; steward,  
John Nolan. Meets the second Tuesday in  
each month.

**WM. PENN HOSE, NO. 3.**  
Foreman, Major Bacon; clerk, R. Byron  
Harwood; steward, Charles E. Bacon. Meets  
third Tuesday in each month.

**MENOTOMY H. and L. TRUCK.**  
Foreman, Cornelius O'Leary; clerk, Ed-  
ward Sweeney, 2d; Steward, Wm. Sweeney.  
Meets second Tuesday of each month.

**POLICE OFFICERS.**  
John H. Hartwell, chief.  
Patrick J. Shean, Garrett Barry.

**PUBLIC LIBRARY.**  
The Library is open every week day after-  
noon, from 3 to 6 o'clock, except on Wednes-  
days and Saturdays, when it is kept open two  
hours later. The Library is located in Town  
Hall building.  
Lizzie J. Newton, Librarian.

ARLINGTON 5 CT. SAV. BANK.  
Albert Winn, President.  
The offices are in Bank Building, corner of  
Arlington Avenue and Pleasant Street, and are  
open for business Wednesday and Saturday af-  
ternoons and evenings, after three o'clock.  
Abel R. Proctor, Secretary.

**CHURCHES.**  
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.  
Rev. Charles H. Watson, Pastor.  
H. E. Chamberlin, supt. of S. S. Wendell E.  
Richardson, assistant. John F. Allen, Jr., sec-  
retary and treasurer. Preaching service at  
10:30. Sunday School at noon; evening ser-  
vice at 7 o'clock.  
FIRST PARISH—UNITARIAN.  
No Pastor.  
Sunday School at 9:30. H. H. Cefley, super-  
intendent, preaching service at 10:45.

ST. JOHN'S—EPISCOPAL.  
Rev. C. L. Hutchins, Rector.  
Preaching service in the morning at 10:30;  
evening at 7:30; Sunday School at noon.  
PLEASANT STREET CONGREGATIONAL.  
Rev. E. B. Mason, Pastor.  
Myron Taylor, superintendent of Sunday School,  
Charles S. Parker, assistant; Edm. W. Noyes,  
secretary. Preaching service at 10:45; Sun-  
day School at noon; services in the evening at  
7 o'clock.

ST. MALACHI—CATHOLIC.  
Rev. Matthew Harkins, Pastor.  
Rev. James J. O'Brien, Asst. Low mass at 8  
o'clock; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 4 p. m.  
Sunday School at 2:45, under the care of  
pastor and assistant.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.  
No Pastor.  
John H. Perry, superintendent of S. S. Henry  
Swan, Miss E. J. Locke, asst's. Secretary,  
Jas. H. Richardson. Treasurer, Chas. S. Rich-  
ardson. Preaching service at 10:45; Sunday  
school at noon.

**SOCIETIES.**  
Hiram Lodge, F. A. M. Meets in Masonic  
Hall, corner Arlington Avenue and Medford  
street, Thursday on or before full moon each  
month. George W. Storer, W. M. Secretary,  
L. D. Bradley. Treasurer, George D. Tufts.  
Menotomy Royal Arch Chapter. Meets in  
Masonic Hall, second Tuesday of each month.  
Henry J. Crosby, H. P. Secretary, Joseph W.  
Whitaker. Treasurer, Wilson W. Fay.

Cotting High School Alumni Association.  
Frank Y. Wellington, president. Secretary  
and treasurer, Lewis P. Frost.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F. Meets in  
Bank Building, corner Arlington Avenue and  
Pleasant street, every Wednesday evening.  
Charles S. Richardson, N. G. Secretary, War-  
ren A. Peirce. Treasurer, William L. Clark.  
Arlington Lodge, No. 584, K. of H. Meets  
in Reynolds Hall, second and fourth Mondays  
of each month. Charles S. Parker, Dict. Re-  
porter, G. H. Rugg. Treasurer, Calvin P.  
Sawyer.

Frances Gould Post 36, G. A. R. Meets in  
Bethel Lodge room, Bank Building, second  
and fourth Thursdays of each month. Wil-  
son W. Fay, Com. Adjt. C. S. Parker. Q. M.,  
James A. Marden.  
Ancient Order Hibernians. Meet in Hi-  
bernian Hall (old Adams School house), first  
Tuesday in each month, at eight o'clock, p. m.,  
President, Patrick Corrigan. Timothy Shean,  
Secretary. John McGrath, Treasurer.

Robert Emmet Land League. Meets in Hi-  
bernian Hall the first and third Thursdays in  
each month. Timothy O'Leary, President.  
Secretary, Charles T. Scannell. Treasurer,  
Matthew Rowe.  
Catholic T. A. & B. Society. Meets in ves-  
try of St. Malachy church first Sunday in each  
month. P. H. Byron, President. Secretary,  
John H. Byron. Treasurer, Michael E.  
O'Leary.

Arlington Boat Club. Meets at boat house,  
foot of Spring Lane, first Monday in each  
month. Walter Stimpson, President. Sec-  
retary, H. M. Day. Treasurer, W. L. Hill.  
Arlington W. C. T. Union. Meets first and  
third Fridays of each month. Mrs. Henry Y.  
Hill, President. Secretary, Mrs. Geo. C.  
Whittemore. Treasurer, Mrs. S. Stickney.

**EDITORIAL NOTES.**  
The annual report of Hon. William Gaston,  
the treasurer of the Soldiers' Home, was pre-  
sented to the trustees at a meeting held Saturday  
afternoon. Without reckoning the receipts of the  
bazaar, over \$20,000 have passed through his  
hands during the year, and an unexpended bal-  
ance of about \$3,000 remains in the treasury.  
The bequest of Mrs. Sever of \$3,000 will revert to  
the trustees in a few days, and that, with the  
magnificent gift of Capt. Thomas, will liquidate  
the mortgage and leave the property free from  
debt. A vote of thanks, suitably engrossed, will  
be signed by all the trustees and forwarded to  
the captain in due time. Col. Rand, chief mar-  
shal of the bazaar, made a brief statement. He  
said the financial result of the bazaar would be  
presented in a few days, but enough was known  
to promise that the net receipts would be about  
\$42,000. The funds are at present in the hands  
of Henry P. Kidder, Esq., and will be paid to  
Mr. Gaston when the accounts are closed. A  
committee was appointed on rules and regula-  
tions for the government of the home and trustees.

Sojourner Truth, having arrived at the age  
of 106, has just made her will. She leaves her  
comfortable home in Brattle Creek, Mich., and  
a farm near by, to her three daughters living in  
the place. She has many other children born in  
slavery, whose names and residences she does  
not know, and, in reality, she does not know  
whether they are alive or not. As the "oldest  
American lecturer" cannot read, much less write,  
the will was dictated to an attorney, and she duly  
made her cross to it and affixed her "hand and  
seal" thereto.  
When men sin they always expect to avoid  
the consequences of their sins. But somehow  
they miss a figure when adding up the column,  
and the sum total is not exactly what they looked  
for. They are like the fat man, who, in order to  
be comfortable, ordered two seats in a coach, and  
found, to his surprise, that one of the seats en-  
gaged was on the outside and the other on the in-  
side. Things will not turn out as you expect  
them to unless you see to them yourself and do it  
in the right way.

Mrs. Logan, the wife of the Senator, be-  
long to the Methodist church and believes in  
total abstinence. It is reported, by the way, that  
a number of ladies in Washington—some of them  
prominent in society—have organized a secret  
association called "Guardian Angels." Its pur-  
pose is the exertion of social influences for the  
reform of Congressmen and others who are incli-  
ned to the cup that inebriates.  
A statue of Oakes Ames, facing and point-  
ing to the west, and one of Oliver Ames facing  
east, are to crown the monument which is in pro-  
cess of erection at Sherman, Wyoming Territory.  
It stands upon the highest point of land on the  
United Pacific Railway.  
The Middlesex Sunday School Union met  
at the Universalist church, in Medford, on Wed-  
nesday. The officers elected are: President,  
George Parsons, of Saugus; vice-presidents, C.  
A. Littlefield, of Lawrence and A. M. Copp, of  
Malden; secretary, F. H. Taylor, of Lowell; treas-  
urer, Henry Swan, of Arlington. An address on  
"The Needs of the Sunday School" was given in  
the evening by Rev. R. A. Greene, of Lowell.  
The Republican State Committee was or-  
ganized Wednesday for 1882. Hon. Charles A.  
Stott, of Lowell, was elected Chairman, and Col.  
E. H. Haskell, of Gloucester, Secretary.  
Representative Geo. D. Robinson and wife,  
well known in this section, have taken up their  
winter residence in Washington at the Riggs-  
House.  
A special act of Congress will be necessary  
to restore Gen. Fitz John Porter to the army.  
The annual dinner of the 12th (Webster)  
Regiment Asso. will take place at Young's Hotel,  
Boston, Wednesday, Jan. 18th, that day being the  
100th anniversary of the birth of Daniel Webster.  
Gov. Long, Mayor Green and other distinguished  
guests are expected to be present. Col. Fletcher  
Webster, and the first commander of the 12th,  
was killed in action at the second Bull Run  
battle, while bravely leading his regiment.  
The temperance meetings held last week  
in Stoneham, managed by Dr. Henry A. Rey-  
nolds, were eminently satisfactory. One hun-  
dred and sixty-eight firm signatures were ap-  
pended to the pledge. It was our pleasure to be  
present for a short time at the opening of the Sat-  
urday evening meeting. Town Hall was filled in  
every part. Dr. Reynolds has been in Barre and  
Salem the past week, and opens a campaign in  
Worcester, Sunday evening.  
Our friend and correspondent, "J. B. R.,"  
is preparing other articles for these columns.  
Delano A. Goddard, editor of the Boston  
Advertiser, is dead.  
On Monday Governor Long appointed  
Judge Morton Chief Justice of the Supreme  
Court; Caleb Bledgett, Esq., Judge of the Supe-  
rior Court, to fill the vacancy caused by Judge  
Putnam's death; and announced that at the next  
meeting of the Council, Jan. 16, he would nomi-  
nate Hon. Charles Allen to fill the vacancy caused  
by Judge Morton's promotion. Of these appoint-  
ments the Boston Post says that the Governor  
has acquitted himself with more than ordinary  
brilliance and success in the three judicial ap-  
pointments which he has just made, and the task  
was not a very pleasant one to perform to the  
satisfaction of all parties.  
The Woburn Journal retains on its list  
many names of original subscribers of 31 years  
ago. We remember that "original list" very  
well, having often written it as a boy.  
Thursday evening the Emmet Boat Club  
held an assembly in Swan's Hall, Arlington,  
which was a complete success, there being about  
seventy couple present, quite a number attending  
from out of town. The dance was thoroughly en-  
joyed by all participating, and the whole affair  
reflects much credit on the managers.

ed many of the fallacies of drinking  
men. His proofs that habits and not  
inherited traits made drinking men  
were very clear, as also his arguments  
that no one, however wealthy, could  
afford to drink. He then turned his  
remarks into a remarkably practical  
train, showing his hearers how general-  
ly their own nationality made up the  
bulk of inmates of our penal and chari-  
table institutions, and in nearly all cases  
because of drink, and came naturally  
to the conclusion that whoever else  
might possibly be excused for drinking,  
his countrymen should avoid it as a  
deadly poison. Most of the incidents re-  
lated had come under his own obser-  
vation, while making an official visit  
to those several institutions. The ad-  
dress was replete with incident and an-  
ecdote, and claimed the closest attention  
for more than an hour.

**The Young Folks' Success.**  
The sociable at the Pleasant street  
Congregational church, Wednesday  
evening, was managed entirely by the  
young people of the church, the ladies  
furnishing the bread, cake, pastry, etc.,  
and the young men supplying the money  
needed to procure meat, oysters,  
coffee, etc. Supper was served at seven  
o'clock, the young people of both  
sexes acting as waiters, and they were  
called on to serve the largest company  
gathered for many months, more than  
were expected accepting the quite gen-  
eral invitation. One end of the vestry  
was curtained off, and as soon as sup-  
per was over the company were seated  
facing this, and the programme opened  
with a brilliant piano duet, finely exe-  
cuted, by Miss Nellie Hardy and Miss  
Jennie Sprague. A quartet by Messrs.  
Poole, Rugg, Arms and Parris fol-  
lowed, and in answer to an emphatic en-  
core they gave "Soldier's Farewell,"  
winning fresh applause. Mr. H. H.  
Arms, who acted as master of cere-  
monies during the evening, then an-  
nounced that Longfellow's beautiful  
poem, "The blind Girl of Castel-Cuil-  
le," would be illustrated in panto-  
mime and tableaux, the poem being  
read by Mr. Arms. In brief the story  
is that of a beautiful girl, losing her  
sight by sickness, is discarded by her  
lover to wed the frivolous sister of the  
blind girl. Miss Martha Sprague sus-  
tained the difficult character of Mar-  
garet, the blind girl, with fine effect,  
and Miss Lizzie Hardy was in look and  
act the thoughtless Angela. Edgar  
Crosby was the faithless lover, Baptis-  
tate; Miss Carpenter acted as Jane,  
the soothsayer; Willie Crosby was  
Margaret's brother Paul. The other  
characters were sustained by Misses.  
Gooding, Morse, Stickney, Parker,  
Weston, Dodge, Rugg, Crosby, Far-  
mer, Crane and Fowle; Messrs. Hardy,  
Swan and Parker. The tableaux were  
fine, especially the marriage ceremony,  
and the acting in the scene where the  
bride was being decked and poor Mar-  
garet was struggling with her sorrow,  
were especially fine. At the conclu-  
sion of the programme, an hour or  
more was spent socially by those pres-  
ent. The fact that a minister was soon  
to be settled over the church was the  
cause of frequent congratulations. We  
congratulate our young friends upon  
the completeness of the success of their  
attempt to plan and carry out a socia-  
ble. It was a model that may well be  
followed.

The annual meeting of the ladies'  
sewing circle was held in the afternoon,  
the choice of officers for the ensuing  
year being as follows: President, Mrs.  
G. H. Rugg; vice-president, Mrs. J.  
Herbert Frost; secretary, Miss Lucena  
Frost; treasurer, Mrs. Walter Russell;  
managers, Mrs. L. J. Bailey, Mrs. J. A.  
Marden, Mrs. A. W. Trow, Mrs. Chas.  
H. Crane, Mrs. C. E. Warren, Mrs.  
Warren S. Frost.

**REPORTER'S GATHERINGS**  
IN ARLINGTON.  
At the annual meeting of the Univer-  
salist Sunday School the following offi-  
cers were chosen for the ensuing year:  
Superintendent, Mr. John H. Perry; as-  
sistants, Mr. Henry Swan, Miss E. J.  
Locke; secretary, Mr. James H. Richard-  
son; treasurer, Mr. Charles S. Richard-  
son; directors, Mr. J. H. Perry, Mr.  
Henry Swan, Miss Julia Fillebrown; pian-  
ist, Miss Carrie L. Higgins.

The following are the officers of the  
Ladies' Samaritan Society of the Univer-  
salist church, for the year—president,  
Mrs. James Crocker; vice president, Mrs.  
Lucena Kimball; secretary, Miss Nellie  
H. Swan; treasurer, Mrs. Geo. D. Tufts.

—A delegation from North Avenue  
Lodge, K. of H., visited Arlington Lodge,  
last Monday evening. A committee was  
chosen to apply to the Grand Dictator for  
a dispensation to consolidate the two  
lodges, and make necessary arrange-  
ments.  
—A sheet and pillow case surprise party  
to Miss Carrie, was given at the resi-  
dence of Mr. George H. Rugg, on Broad-  
way, on the evening of January 6th.  
—The ice on Spy Pond gave opportu-  
nity for a few skating parties last week.  
One of the most pleasant was that on  
Thursday evening.  
—Geo. D. Bigelow, Esq., has received  
the appointment of Trial Justice for Arling-  
ton.  
—The sociable and supper at the Bat-  
tist church, last Wednesday evening,  
while quite informal, was decidedly en-  
joyable. Mr. W. E. Richardson took the  
very little ones into the parlors, and  
amused them with games, etc., suited to  
their years; those somewhat older ap-  
propriated the large vestry; those older  
still looked on and enjoyed it all, remem-  
bering the time when such sports were  
the highest enjoyments, and living their  
lives over again in their children.  
—There will be a meeting of the ladies  
interested in the Grand Army fair (soon  
to be held under the auspices of Francis  
Gould Post 36), at Bethel Lodge room in  
Bank Building, next Tuesday afternoon  
and evening, to plan work and sew for  
the fair. Any and all ladies interested  
in making the fair a success are invited  
to attend, bringing their needle-books and  
thimbles.  
—The meeting of the Chapin Club was  
held last Friday evening, in the Univer-  
salist vestry. The entertainment consist-  
ed of readings and singing of selections  
from Longfellow. The next meeting  
will be at the residence of Mr. D. P.  
Green, Pleasant St., Jan. 20th.  
—Usual S. S. concert at Baptist church,  
next Sunday evening.  
—The "Annual New Year's Concert"  
of the Arlington Unitarian Sunday  
School, occurs Sunday evening, Jan. 15,  
at 6.30 o'clock, in the vestry. Prizes are  
to be awarded to those entitled to them  
for constant attendance, and a pleasant  
exercise has been arranged by Mr. H. H.  
Cefley, the superintendent, and Mr. S. P.  
Prentiss will present a pleasing musical  
programme.  
—Odd Fellows Hall, in Bank Building,  
is being renovated.  
—Dr. Spinney, of the First Baptist  
church, Burlington Iowa, will preach at  
Union Hall, Arlington Heights, next  
Sabbath, at 4 P. M.  
—The supplying of the Unitarian pul-  
pit has been placed in the hands of Rev.  
Mr. Peabody, of Harvard University.  
—Rev. E. F. Temple, of Newburyport,  
will occupy the pulpit of the Universal-  
ist church next Sunday.

—Tuesday afternoon, officer Shehan  
found Patrick Hurley, in a state of beast-  
ly intoxication, lying near the doorway  
of W. L. Swann's beer saloon on Broad-  
way. Impressing Mr. S. A. Fowle's tip  
cart into the service, the officer dumped  
him at the police station, and Wednes-  
day morning Hurley was sent to the  
House of Correction for sixty days, by  
Trial Justice Bigelow.  
—Miss Jones will bring her celebrated  
boarding school to the Unitarian vestry,  
Arlington, next Wednesday evening.  
—You can learn how a dress rehearsal  
should be managed, at the Unitarian ves-  
try, Arlington, next Wednesday evening.  
—Perhaps the spiteful sisters will  
quarrel at the Unitarian vestry, Arling-  
ton, next Wednesday evening.  
—Rev. Mr. Babbitt, of Provincetown,  
Mass., will occupy the pulpit of the Univer-  
salist church, Sunday.

**Unclaimed Letters.**  
List of Letters remaining in the Post  
Office at Arlington, for the week ending  
January 7, 1882.  
McDougall, Miss Jane A.  
Simpson, Thomas  
Winship, Miss Louisa

**Deaths.**  
In Lexington, Jan. 7, Frederick E. Humphrey,  
aged 25 years, 3 months.  
In Arlington Heights, Jan. 6, Frank A., son of  
Frank A. and Lizzie W. Richardson aged 4 years  
and 6 months

**WINN'S**  
**ARLINGTON & BOSTON**  
**EXPRESS.**  
OFFICES: 12 COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.  
POST OFFICE, ARLINGTON.  
Leave Arlington at 9 A. M.; Boston 9 P. M.



## A Gray Day.

Forth from a sky of winnowing gray  
Pours down the soft, persistent rain,  
And she for whom I sigh in vain,  
Who makes my bliss, now makes my pain,  
Being far from me this autumn day  
So far away.

Upon the waters void and gray  
No floating sail appears in sight,  
The dull rain and the humid light  
No wind has any heart to spite,  
This dreary, weary autumn day  
With love away.

Where she is may skies not be gray,  
But sunlight fill the vital air,  
Ah, were she here, or were I there,  
Skies might be dull, or might be fair,  
And I not heed, so she this day  
Were not away.

No gull wings out, twist gray and gray  
All gray, as far as eye can reach,  
The sea too listless seems for speech,  
And vaguely frets upon the beach  
As knowing she this autumn day  
Is far away.

Ah, like that sea my life looks gray  
Like a forgotten land it lies,  
With no light on it from her eyes,  
Lovely and changeful as those skies  
Neath which she walks this autumn day  
So far away.

But they shall pass, these skies of gray  
And she for whom I sigh in vain,  
Who makes my bliss and makes my pain,  
Shall turn my gray to gold again,  
Being not, as now, that future day  
So far away.

Philip Bourke Marston

## The Sabot and Violin.

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF PAGANINI.

Toward the last of September, 1832, the artistic world of Paris was deeply affected upon learning that Paganini, the celebrated artist, was very ill. He was seized with a violent fever at the close of a concert, where he had been the star and only attraction.

Kind friends and warm admirers did all in their power to ameliorate his sufferings, but without avail. Day after day passed, and still the condition of the much-beloved artist did not improve. His physicians became alarmed and urged upon him the necessity of taking a rest of several months.

A beautiful morning in the month of October he bade adieu to the capital he had filled with his merited renown.

At that time there was a celebrated hospital near Paris, which was only frequented by distinguished invalids. It was the Villa Lutetiana, named without doubt in memory of the ancient Lutetia. This fine edifice was situated in the center of a pleasure garden which overlooked a charming and heavily-wooded park. There were shady groves and walks for dreamers, public drawing-rooms for the lovers of games and conversations, and private apartments for those who preferred the "chez-soi" in tete-a-tete with the last novel. His days were spent in promenading up and down the most retired part of the garden, and when evening approached he hastened to his room to read and reread a package of letters, yellow with age, to which a fresh one was added from time to time.

Among the inmates of the Villa Lutetiana there were four old ladies who had become warm friends on account of their common love for card playing, and the secluded life which Paganini persisted in leading seemed to cause them much annoyance.

"Indeed," said one of them, "he is not my idea of a great man. I do not perceive anything remarkable in him, in fact, taking him all in all, he is just like other men."

"As for me," said the second lady, "when I heard he was to become one of our number I was in raptures, and flattered myself with the thought that he would frequently enliven our promenades and soirees with his wonderful music, but behold how we are treated. He rarely deigns to recognize us, and whenever he is requested to favor us with a little music he calmly shakes his head and retreats at once. He is a bear—a real savage."

"Ah!" said the third lady, "you do not understand his case yet. Paganini, my friends, is a simple miser. Do you wish the proof? Does he not always refuse to assist in charitable concerts?"

"It is very strange," said the fourth lady, "how great men lose prestige upon acquaintance. I do not doubt but that he is of some account on the stage. But here! I do not know but, as far as sociability is concerned, I would prefer to associate with the gardener."

"Oh! do not hesitate, I pray you," replied the youngest of these ladies. "As for my part I would greatly prefer almost anybody to him. Did you ever see a man manifest so much indifference, yes, even contempt for ladies' society?"

"I am of your opinion; but come, my ladies, I have a scheme to submit to you that has just popped into my head. We must give this sleepy bear a shaking."

The celebrated violinist, however, continued to live in the usual manner, and slowly regained his strength. But one would hardly have believed him to be any better, he looked so very pale and thin. His physicians rigidly forbade his doing any mental work, and the great musician, entirely deprived of his art, passed the autumnal days in a sort of intellectual somnolence, which was most beneficial to his feeble state.

He never became a victim to loneliness. As a wood carver Paganini was without a rival. Hour after hour he sat in his cozy little room and skillfully handled chisels, knives and other sharp-edged instruments.

Although he seemed to be surrounded by enemies instead of friends, his new home, there was one being who studied his comfort and exhibited the most tender regard for him. This de-

voted creature was a young chambermaid, named Louise, a charming young girl, with a frank face and smiling countenance, who cordially greeted the distinguished artist every morning as she lightly entered his room with the early breakfast.

While the artist partook of the fragrant coffee, delicious rolls and honey, Louise endeavored to amuse him by relating some of the incidents which transpired at the hospital. From time to time she succeeded in causing a faint smile to appear on the wan face as she aptly imitated the four eccentric old ladies.

One morning Louise entered Paganini's room at the customary hour, but the greeting was pronounced in a most doleful tone. Her eyelids were badly swollen, her cheeks void of color, and a very sorrowful expression played around the finely-cut mouth.

"What is the matter, my poor Louise?" asked Paganini.

"Oh! I am so unhappy!" Then she hesitated, apparently checked by the fast-falling tears and child-like sobs that came in quick succession.

Paganini allowed her to weep undisturbed for a few moments, then said, in a most sympathetic tone: "Tell me your troubles. Perhaps I can devise a way to alleviate them."

"Oh! no, kind sir. No one in the world can help me."

"Tut, tut! I am inclined to believe some lover is the cause of all your grief."

Louise colored and dropped her head.

"The wretch! Has he broken his vows?" asked Paganini, with a smile.

"No! no!" replied Louise. "My dear Henri loves me too much to do anything so cruel as that."

She could not continue, and, throwing herself upon a chair, commenced sobbing as if her heart would break.

Paganini stepped to the window where she was seated, took her hand in his, and said, very seriously: "Have you confidence in me, Louise?"

"Oh! yes, sir," she replied.

"Very well, my dear child. Dry your tears, and we will endeavor to remedy the evil, however serious it may chance to be."

"Henri has drawn an unfortunate number," said Louise, speaking very rapidly. "He must join the army and leave for Lille on the morning express."

"Can he not procure a substitute?"

"A substitute! How could we ever dream of raising such a sum?"

"Would it require very much money?"

"Fifteen hundred francs are demanded, on account of the prospect of war."

"Well, your misfortune is not so serious, after all. Wipe away those tears and let me see your merry face once more. I will exert myself to obtain this formidable sum. I am sure that my efforts will be crowned with success."

Louise warmly thanked the violinist, dried her tears with the corner of her white apron, and disappeared, with a face radiant with joy and hope.

Winter advanced, and Christmas, with its festive garb of snow and crown of holly was on the threshold once more. It gently rapped at the door of every dwelling, and at this signal families assembled around the cheerful hearth, their hearts warm with love and good-will to man. The little children filled their shoes with hay and placed them in the fireplace, that Santa Claus might see them right away when he jumped down the chimney with all the presents they had ordered; and the little homeless ones came and offered a prayer at the door while breathing in their hands, which were blue and stiff with the piercing cold.

At the Villa Lutetiana each one celebrated Christmas according to his pleasure. Our four old ladies enjoyed an animated game of cards; while Paganini, seated in a secluded corner of the room, absorbed in an interesting book, was wholly unconscious of the malicious looks that were given him from time to time.

Suddenly the door opened and Louise entered.

"Sir," said she, betraying much excitement, "a large box to your address has arrived. The porter is waiting in the vestibule."

"A box?" said Paganini, much astonished. "It must be a mistake. I do not expect anything."

"But, sir, your address is on it."

"It is true, but that is all the same. I cannot conceive—where is the porter?"

"Here he is, sir. He says he is in a hurry."

"Whence comes this box?" asked Paganini, regarding the man with suspicion.

"From the office, sir. I do not know anything more about it, except that it was sent from Lyons or Orleans."

"Stranger and stranger," remarked Paganini. "I have not an acquaintance in either of these cities."

He paid him, however, thanks to the interference of Louise, who had taken possession of the box.

The porter had hardly turned his back when Louise, glancing at the box with much curiosity, eagerly said: "I will assist you to take it up to your room, sir."

"No, Louise," replied Paganini, trying to refrain from smiling. "Leave it there in the corner. To-morrow will be time enough to attend to it."

"And you are not going to open it?" asked Louise, much disappointed.

"Yes, indeed, I will, since you are so anxious to see its contents. Come, aid me, and we will have it open in a few moments."

Thereupon he retreated, with the wooden shoe, leaving the spectators in amazement easy to comprehend. The old ladies seemed quite embarrassed.

It was they who had sent it, and Paganini was well aware of the fact, and secretly rejoiced that it had not afforded them all the pleasure they had promised themselves.

From this day Paganini was no more to be seen in the salon of the Villa Lutetiana. The faithful Louise was the only person admitted to his presence. The four old ladies tried their utmost to persuade her to explain his mysterious disappearance, but she placed her finger on her lips and quite resembled the statue of discretion.

It was true Louise knew something of his plans; but not all. She did not know that by a remarkable ingenuity and exquisite skillfulness the old sabot was being transformed into a violin, which for tone and finish might have challenged an Amati. Paganini had given more than an ordinary soul to this subject, and the world was to be the judge of it.

Soon large blue posters appeared all around the Villa Lutetiana, and were freely distributed in Paris.

They announced that New Year's eve a grand concert would be given in the salon of the Villa Lutetiana, in which Paganini would reappear upon the stage.

It is needless to say that a few hours after the distribution of the posters every ticket was sold.

The programme consisted of ten pieces—five upon an ordinary violin and five upon a sabot.

The most capacious theater of Paris had been too small to accommodate all the admirers of the great artist; but he had determined to play in the salon, consequently had given orders that only a limited number of tickets should be sold.

The anxiously awaited hour arrived, and soon an artistic and aristocratic assembly filled the grand salon.

Finally Paganini appeared, with his instrument in the midst of silence so profound that the beating of the hearts was almost audible.

Tumultuous applause burst forth from all sides of the audience; then subsided into one grand shout of welcome, which caused a smile of gratitude and pride to appear on the pale face of the celebrated artist.

Paganini gave one stroke with his bow and quiet was soon reestablished.

After a short prelude he suddenly strikes out into a brilliant fantasia. He is no longer a man. He is transformed into an angel of harmony. The audience, thrilled with joy, become motionless. They hardly seem to breathe, and as the last note dies away there they sit, still listening intently.

"He will not be able to surpass that! He never played better!" was whispered throughout the assembly.

However prepared for miracles from a man who had accomplished upon the violin what no human hand had ever achieved before him, the amateurs waited with feverish excitement. In a few moments Paganini reappeared, holding the announced sabot in his hand.

Suddenly notes so plaintive and sweet fall from the new violin that every one is moved to tears. The artist seems no longer to belong to the earth. The musical drama he executes could have only one significance. Hear the rolling of the drum; behold the excitement of the military life, the sorrow of the soldier who bids farewell to his companions, the approach to the paternal roof, the meeting of the betrothed, the tears of joy.

Tremendous applause shakes the salon to the very foundation. The ladies throw bouquets and the gentlemen kneel before the illustrious artist. Here and there one is seen drying the tears which the magic power of the music caused to flow.

No one sees a young girl secreted behind a curtain and crying bitterly. It was Louise, the poor chambermaid, upon whom the return of the conscript had made the deepest impression.

Paganini calls her to him and says: "My dear child, we have been fortunate enough to collect 500 francs more than is required to procure a substitute for your betrothed. Take them. They will be sufficient to defray the expenses of the journey. And now, as I am about to leave this house, I give you a souvenir. Here is the old sabot. Perhaps it merits the name of violin, now."

Louise was too much affected to speak, and grasping his hands she covered them with tears of joy and gratitude.

The violin was a very fine dowry for the young girl. She sold it to an amateur for 6,000 francs, and it has become, by inheritance, the property of a great Belgian manufacturer, who naturally enough values it at a very high figure, and loves to relate its history.

## Aged 123 Years.

Tamah Brooks is possibly the oldest colored woman, if not the oldest person, in America, having reached the remarkable age of 123 years. She was born in Roanoke county, Virginia, in 1758, as is shown in the Bible record of the family of Thomas Yancey. She was the property of William Yancey, and at his death was given to his son, Thomas Yancey, for a house servant. At the death of Thomas Yancey she was transferred to one of the legatees of the estate, Aunt Tamah is the mother of seventeen children, all of whom reached maturity. Her baby son, who stands her, is an old white-headed man, sixty-nine years old.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.*

## An Ancient Horror.

The Vienna *Neue Freie Presse* quotes from Tacitus his description of the collapse of the wooden amphitheater at Fidenæ during the reign of Tiberius, by which, according to the annals, 50,000 persons were killed or wounded. The immense structure was a flimsy affair, put up by a certain Attilus, and after reading about the horrors of the catastrophe and the measures adopted to prevent their repetition, we are informed by Tacitus, with characteristic terseness, that "Attilus was burned."

## How They Spend Their Money.

Joe Howard writes from New York to the Philadelphia *Times*: In a conspicuous window on Broadway stands a table covered with blue satin. In its drawers are candies. Price, \$250. The wood cost perhaps \$1, the satin \$5, the work in time and skill \$10; total, \$16. Profit, \$234—when sold. I don't believe any idiot in the world can equal a New York idiot. Once started he beats the deck. For the fun of the thing I watched the shoppers in a great jewelry store one evening. I was amazed. Clocks, with side cases, ranging in price from \$500 to \$5,000, were easily sold. Pins for scarf or shirt, costing from \$10 to \$150, were in great demand. But gold watches carried off the honors, and the demand for American makes was noticeable. The larger establishments have tumbled to the fashionable craze for American watches. They import Swiss works, put them in American cases, stamp their own name on them and sell them at fabulous rates. I wish you could see the fobs and fob-chains of the landy daws. The entire cigarette size of boys now display the old-fashioned watered ribbon with seals, fancy or plain. Nothing is prettier, nothing more useful. I wear one myself. An old pawnbroker told me to-day that at a recent sale he disposed of over twenty old-time seals, with crests, initials and coats-of-arms, at prices that astonished him. Everything in that line is eagerly caught up, put in shape and quickly sold.

What next? Well, what next? If the men keep pace with the women it can't be very long before knee breeches, silver buckles and bag wigs are in fashion. The quaintest kind of ornament is now the style. Everybody has to have an old-fashioned clock, you know, and there is already a factory in Connecticut where they are turned out by the hundreds, with rusted chains and five-pound weights, and cases cracked as if with age. In all the great depots of treasure these clocks abound. Generally they have high mahogany cases, some with ornamental figurings, others perfectly plain. Some give the day of the month and the week, signs of the moon and evening star, and mythological data as well. The works are as simple as A B C, the regular old style, wound up by pulling an endless chain and hoisting the heavy iron weight, while the long pendulum slowly ticks and the ferocious bell literally clangs out the hour. I told you I had a fob chain, and I've one of these clocks, too. Some of these days I'll wear knee breeches. That will be funny.

## Chloroforming During Sleep.

The possibility of chloroforming a person in sleep, without waking him, having been disputed in a recent murder trial, Dr. J. V. Quimby, of Jersey City, was led to test the question experimentally. The results were presented in a paper before the section of Medical Jurisprudence at the meeting of the Medical American association, a few days ago. Dr. Quimby made arrangements with a gentleman to enter his room when he was asleep and apply chloroform to him. This he did with entire success, transferring the person from natural to artificial sleep without arousing him. He used about three drachms of Squibb's chloroform, and occupied about seven minutes in the operation.

The second case was a boy of thirteen, who had refused to take ether for a minor operation. Dr. Quimby advised the mother to give the boy a light supper and put him to bed. She did so, and Dr. Quimby calling when the boy was asleep administered the chloroform and performed the operation without awakening the boy. The third case was a boy of ten years suffering from an abscess and the same course was pursued with equal success.

Two important inferences may be drawn from these cases, Dr. Quimby said. Minor surgical operations may be done with perfect safety and much more pleasantly than in the ordinary way; and, secondly, a person somewhat skilled in the use of chloroform may enter a sleeping apartment and administer chloroform with evil intentions while a person is asleep. Hence the use of this drug in the hands of a criminal may become an effective instrument in the accomplishment of his nefarious designs.—*Medical Advance.*

## Laws of Digestion.

The *Sanitary Record* gives the following laws relative to digestion:

1. Food for the supply of the daily wants of the system is most rapidly and thoroughly digested when taken early in the day, ere the nervous and secretory forces are exhausted by toil.
2. Rapid digestion in the early part of the day contributes to the immediate demands of motion and enervation.
3. Food for the repair of the continuous wear and tear of the tissues is in less immediate request; the completeness of its solution is of more importance than the rapidity, and it is best taken toward the evening, when an opportunity is offered for its leisurely absorption during sleep.
4. The duration of digestion bears a proportion to the quantity of food eaten.
5. In youth the digestion is quicker, and the stomach sooner emptied than in grown-up persons.
6. Rest before meals makes digestion more complete. Exertion immediately before meals retards digestion, and exertion immediately afterward deranges it.
7. Sleep retards digestion, but makes it more complete.
8. Alcohol retards digestion and renders it also incomplete.
9. Earnest preoccupation of mind retards digestion, and may even quite annul it.
10. Water weakens digestion and encourages the absorption of fatty and saccharine matters; but its effect on the complete solution of albumen is doubtful.

A romantic couple out West have named their first-born daughter "Marjorie." She'll give some fellow the shake some day.

## CRANKS AMONG ANIMALS.

Instances of Great Excitement Causing Strange Behavior.

"Insane animals? Why, certainly," the possessor of a fine collection of birds in New York said to a reporter, "I have three or four birds that are cranks, and one that is as mad as a March hare."

"Is that one?" the reporter asked, as a hen ran by with her tongue hanging out.

"No," the owner replied. "All signs fail in dry weather. Her tongue certainly has a 'slew' to the left, but there's no congenital malformation of the brain, and," confidentially, "she's got the pip. But if you want to see a bird that is a moral monstrosity, and always has a morbid project on hand, just walk through this coop," indicating one that contained a number of fine game bantams.

The reporter opened the gate and stepped in, the chickens retreating, with one exception, to the inner house. This exception was a rooster hardly as large as a good-sized pigeon, with high colors, a very red, old-fashioned face, and most formidable spurs.

"Look out for him," the owner said, as the diminutive crower came near in a most friendly manner. The warning was not too soon, as when within a foot of the reporter the bird made a rush, caught the leg of his trousers in its mouth, and hammered away with its spurs so that blood came before it could be pulled off. Its little red eyes blazed with fire, and as the reporter pulled it off by main force and tossed it away it rushed again to the attack, until a retreat to the outer yard was ordered.

"There's moral obliquity for you," the owner said, laughing.

The reporter suggested that it might come under the head of "pure cussedness."

"No," he said, "the bird's not responsible. One would think that the bird was a good fighter, but he won't stand up before a bird of his own size. He turns tail and runs. I bought him from a man downtown who raises game birds. He wanted to get rid of this one, as he wouldn't fight, but sometimes he'd get cranky and chase him all round the room, so that he'd have to take a broom and beat him off. Sometimes the little crank would get on the boxes, and the first thing he knew the bird would be on his head picking and hammering like a madman. Therefore, I had no trouble in getting it. He seems to be down on all mankind, and will attack you in the meanest and most underhanded way. In fact, the bird's a 'good deal off' on one subject."

"Now, here's a hen," he continued, pointing to a fine speckled Polish. "For the last two weeks she has been trying to crow, and has succeeded quite well, and I have no doubt labors under the delusion that she is a rooster. In fact, among chickens you can find all grades of mental trouble. My brown Polish birds are the most nervous, and very peculiar in their habits. They always run alone, and when caught seem perfectly crazed with fear. Leghorns are nervous, while these Plymouth Rocks are phlegmatic, never disturbed by anything, and are very cheerful, singing all day long in the summer. But here's a bird," moving toward a glass-faced cage, "that is hopelessly insane. It was a beautiful creature of a gorgeous blue and red color, with long yellow legs and a beautiful mild, brown eye, the Purple Gallinule. I caught it in Florida, and it actually went insane from fear. It had been blowing a heavy norther for several days, and many birds were blown ashore. They took refuge in a moat that surrounded the fort on Garden Key. I got out my boat and caught several, the wind blowing too hard for them to rise; but this one gave me a long chase, diving, trying to climb up the high wall, and turning its head and body into every possible position as it demented, and finally it rushed at a tin drain pipe and got into it, and there I caught it. But when I hauled it out, it acted as if it was half dead, curious spasms passing over its body, but it came to after I put it in a box. For a long time it seemed to go crazy when alarmed, and, in fact, has never gotten over it. Just watch it now."

Taking a small paper bag, he blew it up and exploded it in front of the bird. It dropped as if dead, but soon came to, and ran round in a most aimless way, twisting its neck and jumping into the air. That this was not done from fright altogether was evident from the fact that it was taken with the same fits at any and all times without the least provocation. Mr. George Ord, of Philadelphia, tells of a similar case in a common rail. The bird had concealed itself in a drain near his house during a heavy rain storm, and was discovered by him the next morning. The bird was placed in a small room on a case, and he was amusing himself with it when, in the act of pointing his finger at it, it suddenly sprang forward, apparently much irritated, fell to the floor, and, stretching out its feet and bending its neck until the head nearly touched its back, became to all appearances lifeless. Thinking that the fall had killed the bird, he took it up, but in a few minutes it began to breathe, but it was some time before it had perfectly recovered. He placed the bird in a room where there were canaries, resolving to find out if it was not a passion of anger that had produced the fit. On entering again the bird retired to the corner in sullen humor, and as soon as he pointed his finger at it its feathers became immediately ruffled, and it sprang forward as before, having a fit as in the first instance. Mr. Ord adds: "Some time after, as I was shooting among the reeds, I saw a rail rise a few feet from the bottom. The bird had risen about a yard when it became entangled in the tops of a small bunch of weeds and immediately fell. Its feet and neck were extended, and before it had time to recover I killed it." A few days afterward a friend and himself were shooting in the same place, and a rail was killed, and near it was seen another in a fit. He took it up and placed it in his hat, where it soon came to, and he added: "These facts go to prove that the rail is subject to gusts of passion, which operate to so violent a degree as

to produce a disease similar to epilepsy in its effects."

## Some Notable Marriages.

The late Colonel Forney married, while a young printer, a lady in the town where he sprang up.

Mrs. Mackay, the Parisian lady whose husband is an honest miner in Nevada, was an infatuated widow.

Don Cameron, whose wife is considered to be one of the brightest ladies in Washington, if not the leader of the administration society there, was the poor daughter of Judge Sherman, of Cleveland.

George Riggs, who recently died in Washington, leaving a fortune of about \$5,000,000, had a daughter married in the family of Arundel, the same lord who married a daughter to Cecil, Lord Baltimore.

Old Commodore Vanderbilt married his cousin when he was a rough-boat sailor in the creeks and coves about New York. His wife was devotedly attached to him and bore him many children; but his treatment of her was very variable.

The late Colonel Thomas A. Scott, having married early in life and become a widower with children, married considerably later the daughter of a respectable editor in Pittsburg, who was very well bred, but had, I think, earned her living for a while as an amateur artist.

Jay Gould has a plain, sensible family, to which he gives all the attention compatible with his vast schemes and speculations. He seems to have adopted the policy of bringing his children up simply and naturally, instead of flaunting their names in the newspapers as bridesmaids, best men, party queens, etc.

Stephen Girard, the rich Philadelphia, who was a curious compound of the miser and the philanthropist, the Infidel and the Quaker, married unhappily, and according to general tradition was very unkind to his wife. Yet he left the best handled estate ever given in this country, or perhaps in any other, to a charitable use.

Senator Gwin, who is still living, is said to have discovered his wife in Kentucky at the wash tub, as he rode up to the house to get his dinner on his way to Tennessee and Mississippi. Gwin, after he had ridden a whole day on the way toward home, drove back again, introduced himself, and proposed to marry her then and there.—*Gath.*

Commodore Garrison's marriage in New York attracted great attention. He was quite an old man, but a splendid looking one; and meeting at Saratoga a young lady of St. Louis, who was considerably younger than either of the commodore's children, he proposed to her and was accepted. Yet, notwithstanding the disproportion of age, the commodore is in probably as robust health as his wife to-day.

## A Warning to Some Women.

There is another warning to ladies at all disposed to attend to matrimonial advertisements. A widow respectfully connected, young and rich, and, no doubt, of charming exterior, residing in the neighborhood of the imperial city upon the banks of the blue Danube, was struck with the captivating mode of expression of a matrimonial advertisement in a respectable Vienna paper and resolved, for the fun of the matter to respond to it.

But the correspondent was by no means above a little banter, and that was the way the correspondence, carried on anonymously, was spun out to considerable dimensions, until at last the two writers divulged to each other their names, and had an irrepressible wish of getting a glimpse of each other.

Could he have had different looks? Did he not all the while fancy her just as he saw her now before him? No doubt they had known each other always, from the receipt of the first letter, and there was nothing to prevent the loving couple to appoint the happy day which was to make them one. The preparations for the marriage were progressing rapidly, when, one fine day, the lady had occasion to go to the police station in order to find out a servant who had suddenly left her employ, carrying with him, by mistake, of course, sundry articles the lady had until that time been led to consider her property. The supposed thief had not yet been apprehended, and the police officer, in order to facilitate the business of tracking him, requested the lady to look with him over the photographs in his album of criminals known to the police.

There was the thievish servant, no doubt, a vagabond well known to the police. "But, who is that?" suddenly cried the lady in a shrieking voice flustered with the most intense excitement, her trembling finger pointing to the photograph of a gentlemanly-looking man portrayed in the album. There was the man upon whom she had lately lavished her affections, and whom she had already fondly pressed to her heart as her only beloved Harry. The police officer, with the most authoritative voice he could muster at the moment, read to the lady the name and description of the man, who was stated to be a gambler and a card-sharper who had several times come under the cognizance of the criminal law. The lady, it need hardly be added, lost no time in commending her wedding preparations.—*Chicago Times.*

A maiden of advanced years and very plain appearance having been told by a gentleman that she reminded him of a lady once famed as a belle and who at sixty still retained many traces of her former beauty, was so elated by the compliment that she communicated it to all her friends. One of them happening to meet the gentleman a few days later inquired with some surprise: "Is it true that you told Miss O—that she reminded you of Mrs. R—?" "Quite true," he answered, "they've both got crow-feet in the corner of their eyes."

John Brown is to have a statue on one of the reservations bordering on Pennsylvania avenue in Washington.



## Farm and Garden Notes.

Remember that apples keep better in damp, moist cellars than in dry ones. In the latter they become dry and shriveled. In the former plump and juicy.

A veterinary writer condemns high mangers for horses, claiming that they irritate the throat and create a tendency to heaves. He says the manger should be on a level with the feet, as that is in accordance with nature.

When young poultry has been allowed to contract the habit of roosting in the trees no time should be lost in breaking them of it. Confinement to the poultry-house and yard for a day or two will generally effect a cure.

It is the opinion of many that a fowl fattened quickly will make a far more juicy and toothsome meal than a chick. One thing is certain, a three-year-old fowl will make much better broth for an invalid than a six-months' chicken.

The weight of hen's eggs ranges from fifteen to twenty-four ounces per dozen. A weight of twenty-two and one-half ounces may be taken as a fair average for good-sized eggs, although a weight of nearly four ounces is not unknown for single specimens of eggs.

Merino sheep will yield from ten to twenty pounds of wool per head, and the Cotswold even more, while scrub sheep give only from three to six pounds. The fine sheep eat no more than the scrub and produce much more flesh, to say nothing of the superior quality of both wool and flesh. Therefore keep only good sheep.

Stable manure is preferable to any other fertilizer. No farmer can afford to waste his manure. All of it should be saved and utilized. In many cases farming would be more profitable if less land was cultivated, with higher fertilization. One acre highly manured should pay better than three but half manured and half cultivated.

According to Professor Miles toads live almost entirely upon slugs, caterpillars, beetles and other insects, making their rounds at night when the farmer is asleep—and the birds, too—and the insects are supposed to be having their own way. French farmers understand these facts so well that they purchase toads at so much a dozen and turn them loose.

If plants are properly watered and enriched so as to be healthy and strong they will not be infested to any great extent with vermin. The best way to get rid of them is to brush them off into a dish of water with a soft, dry brush. A small paint brush is the best for this purpose. The above remedy is the best and the least trouble, and, if taken in season, is effectual.

Stables, says a writer, should be warm enough so that a horse may be comfortable without blankets, then the blankets will do good service as coverings when the animal is left standing out in the street. The practice of covering a horse with a blanket in the stable, to be removed as soon as he is taken out, is like a man wearing his overcoat indoors and taking it off when he goes out into the open air.

W. H. Benton, of London county, Va., says: "About twenty-five years ago I commenced to pick out a small quantity of the best ears of corn when husking. The corn thus selected was planted by itself, and had a better yield than the rest of the field. Every year since I have been saving more each year, picking out when the corn was husked and spreading out in a loft until spring. When I first commenced saving seed it took 600 ears to make a barrel, while in the last few years it has taken but 285 ears to make a barrel. The corn is white, flinty, and weighs over fifty-six pounds to the bushel."

We should have the potato rows as near together in field culture as would afford just room for using the cultivator between them, and no more. Five rows to the rod only seems a suitable width, but this distance makes it very easy to calculate the amount of crop by digging parts of the field and measuring the ground. We refer now to such varieties as do not make a very heavy growth of vines. The Early Rose is still considered by the majority of farmers as the standard potato, and the distance named is not too short for this variety. We would plant from twelve to sixteen inches apart in the rows, cutting about two eyes to each piece planted.—*New England Farmer*.

## How to Do Up Shirt Bosoms.

Take two tablespoons best starch, add a very little water to it, rub and stir with a spoon into a thick paste, carefully breaking all the lumps and particles. Add a pint of boiling water, stirring at the same time; boil half an hour, stirring occasionally to keep it from burning. Add a piece of enamel the size of a pea; if this is not at hand, use a tablespoon of gum-arabic solution (made by pouring boiling water upon gum arabic and standing until clear and transparent) or a piece of clean mutton tallow half the size of a nutmeg and a teaspoon of salt will do, but is not as good. Strain the starch through a strainer or a piece of thin muslin. Have the shirt turned wrong side out; dip the bosoms carefully in the starch and squeeze it out, repeating the operation until the bosoms are thoroughly and evenly saturated with starch; proceed to dry. Three hours before ironing dip the bosoms in clean water; wring out and roll up tightly. Press from the back by folding it lengthwise through the center; next iron the wristbands, and both sides of the sleeves; then the collar band; now place the bosom-board under the bosom, and with a dampened napkin rub the bosom from the top toward the bottom, smoothing and arranging each plait neatly. With smooth, moderately hot flat iron, begin at the top and iron downward, and continue the operation until the bosom is perfectly dry and shining. Remove the bosom-board, and iron the front of the shirt. The bosom and cuffs of shirts, indeed of all nice, fine work, will look clearer and better if they are first ironed under a piece of thin old muslin. It takes off the first heat of the iron, and removes

any lumps of starch.—*Christian Intelligencer*.

## Recipes.

**DROPPED EGGS.**—Have a quart of boiling water in your spider with a spoonful of salt. Break the eggs and slide from a saucer, one at a time, into the boiling water. Cook until the white is firm, lift out carefully, and lay on a toasted bread well buttered. Serve hot.

**BOILED RICE.**—Cover a cupful of rice with cold water enough to swell and cook it; if it wastes add more; set on the back of the stove to simmer for two hours, then add a teaspoonful of salt and a cup of milk; cook very slowly an hour longer, and serve with sweetened cream for dessert.

**MUTTON SOUP.**—Boil a leg of mutton from two to three hours and season with salt, pepper, and about a tablespoonful of summer savory rubbed fine. Just before serving add noodles made in this way: beat one egg light, add a pinch of salt and flour enough to make a stiff dough; roll out in a very thin sheet, dredge with flour to keep from sticking, then roll up tightly; begin at one end and slave down fine like cabbage for soup.

**PUDING.**—A delicate pudding is made of three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold water. Have one pint of water boiling on the stove; in this stir the cornstarch and the well-beaten whites of three eggs; let it boil up once; pour it into an earthen pudding dish which will hold three pints; steam the pudding for ten minutes. For the sauce use the yolk of three eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk and a small piece of butter; boil for a few minutes; when cool flavor it with lemon or vanilla. The pudding also is to be eaten cold.

## WISE WORDS.

Men should be tried before they are trusted.

The society of women is the element of good manners.

We may be as good as we please, if we please to be good.

Affection hides three times as many virtues as charity does sins.

No one is so blind to his own faults as a man who has the habit of detecting the faults of others.

The man who is not living aright is sour within; and the sour works out. He who lives aright is your sympathetic and generous man.

It is well that there is no one without a fault; for he would not have a friend in the world; he would seem to belong to a different species.

Honor is like the eye, which cannot suffer the least impurity without damage; it is a precious stone, the price of which is lessened by the least flaw.

In those countries where the morals are the most dissolute, the language is the most severe; as if they would replace on the lips what has deserted the heart.

It has been well said that no man ever sank under the burden of the day. It is when to-morrow's burden is added to the burden of to-day that the weight is more than a man can bear.

He who lives happily through the short rosy days of his youth, and, far away from envy and complaining, strives to be good, still enjoys the days of his youth when the winter of life approaches, and contentment and virtue scatter flowers along his path. Without fear he can look before and behind.

## Superstitious Whale Fishers.

The Dundee (Scotland) *People's Journal* says: Of all men, sailors are about the most superstitious, and perhaps whale fishers are the most superstitious of all. For a ship to start on her voyage on a Friday, or for any important work, such as putting the lines on board the boats, to take place on that day, is synonymous with certain failure of the fishing, if not something worse. The captains generally defer to the men's deep-rooted prejudice on the subject; but a few of them have dared the evil influence by sailing on Friday, with the result that the voyage instead of being unsuccessful has frequently proved unusually fortunate. One notable instance occurred where a whale ship sailed on a Friday, and every whale that was caught was killed on a Friday. The men are likewise very particular about the way in which everything is put on board at the equipment of the ship. A boat which had been brought down from the yard stern foremost is known to have been sent back and fetched down bow foremost, and nothing will be accepted by a sailor which is handed to him between the shrouds. On one occasion a ship had been very unfortunate, not a whale having been caught, although the season was well advanced. The want of success was attributed to an Englishman who wore a peculiar high peaked white hat, and at the solicitation of the crew he allowed his hat to be consigned, on a bonfire kindled on the deck with a view of exorcising the spirit of bad luck. In the days of the old sailing ships the burning of the witches was a regular occurrence. The master of the vessel carried a piece of flat stick, on the end of which a quantity of salt was placed, and his plan of burning out the witches was by pushing the stick through the ring of the anchor, and then setting fire to the salt. Some doggerel, beginning thus: "Avoid ye Satan, and away with your crooked rump!" A curious coincidence happened one year on board the old Advice. The season had been very unpropitious, and as it was well advanced, the ship still "clean," the ceremony of burning the witches was resorted to. One of the crew, an old man, famed for his success in exorcising the evil genius, acted as high priest on the occasion, and, curiously enough, a fish was caught the following day. The ceremony was repeated three times, at intervals of a week, and with the like result, a whale having been got the succeeding day. It is creditable to the intelligence of the men to say that this witch-burning is never heard of nowadays, having disappeared along with many of the other superstitious notions which were in vogue in "the good old times."

## ON SNOW-SHOES.

An Editor's Experience Graphically Told.

A great many people can't manage snow-shoes in the way they are intended to be managed. Of course, any one could build a rail fence with them, if enough were supplied, or split 'em up into kindling wood, or convert 'em into cricket bats, or—well, do almost anything with them except walk on top of the snow with them. That's what a great many people can't manage to do with them, and I know what I am asserting. I tried it one time. Compared to a pair of snow-shoes, such as I experienced, roller-skates are things of joy, and a bucking mustang symbolizes reliability in the matter of locomotion. It came about in the course of business. I was "running" the Bodie paper, which was published in Aurora, just across the Nevada state line. In order to make the official advertisements in the paper legal, it was absolutely necessary that the papers should be circulated in Bodie on the day of weekly publication. On one of these days it was snowing, so the stage did not make its regular trip, and I set out to find some means of sending a bundle of papers over to Bodie. In the principal saloon, in every mining camp the main depot for news and general intelligence, I found a man who had a pair of snow-shoes.

"Will you go to Bodie for me?"

"I will."

"How much?"

"Fifty dollars."

"And only ten miles!"

"My friend, I've got the only pair of snow-shoes in Aurora."

The peculiar and binding force of the man's argument struck me with redoubled power when he added, after an eloquent pause, "And snow-shoes are the only things on which a trip to Bodie can be made for twenty-four hours."

"Fifty dollars!" I repeated, "why I suppose I could buy a pair of snow-shoes for less than that."

"Buy a pair? You needn't do that, even if you could. I'll lend you mine for nothing."

I was surprised. Here was a man controlling a monopoly which, in a most unmonopolist manner, he was offering to place in my charge free of cost.

"If you only would," I said, "I wouldn't mind taking the trip, just for the novelty of the thing. Now, if you have those shoes about you I will just put them on and start right away."

The man stared at me curiously. "I haven't them about me exactly, but they are in the back room."

He brought them out, and I was surprised. They were not just what I thought they would be. The pictures I had seen of snowshoes represented things made of a light frame of wood, flat-iron shaped, three or four feet long and laced with raw hide thongs, like the end of a lacrosse stick. The "shoes" the man brought out and laid out in the street were pieces of pine fourteen feet long, five inches wide and about an inch thick, with one end slightly curved upward. Across the center of the shoes were straps, into which the feet were thrust and held in place. The bottom of the shoes were polished and shellacked into amazing slipperiness. "These are not the kind of shoes I have been accustomed to," I said, with some misgivings.

"You have seen the Canadian shoes, then," my man said. "These are Norwegian shoes. Just strap your papers on your back and start off."

I fixed my feet into the shoes, and my bundle of papers on my back, but did not start. I felt as little like starting as though I had fastened my feet to the sidewalk.

"Just shove your feet ahead," said the owner, and the crowd which had gathered in front of the saloon to see me start volunteered much valuable advice to the same effect.

Finally, I did shove; but just as far as I pushed my left foot forward, my right foot pushed itself backward. Then I came together like a pair of shears. I tried it several times, but with results aggravatingly the same. I would have kept that action up even longer than I did, for, though it was not exactly what I wanted to do, it was easy to do, had not a spectator in the crowd remarked to a companion, critically: "He does a pretty good double-shuffle; wonder what kind of a jig he dances?" Then I stood still for a little while in the middle of the street and looked at the crowd on the sidewalk, and wished that I had not borrowed the shoes. I tried to summon up enough moral courage to give up the attempt, and might have done so had not the fellow who had admired my double-shuffle said: "Do you think, Bill, that he's doing this for fun, or will he really start an independent mail line in opposition to Wells, Fargo?"

The owner of the shoes gave me some more advice then, by which I profited.

"Just kind of hold on by your toes," he said.

Instinctively I knew what was intended by "holding on by my toes," and when I next slid my left foot forward, I bore down with the front of my right foot, and was delighted and surprised to find that I stuck there, so to say. Then I bore down with my left and brought up my right, advanced it, repeated the operation, and felt a thrill of satisfaction as I slid my right foot forward. I bore down with the front of my right foot, and was delighted and surprised to find that I stuck there, so to say. Then I bore down with my left and brought up my right, advanced it, repeated the operation, and felt a thrill of satisfaction as I slid my right foot forward. I bore down with the front of my right foot, and was delighted and surprised to find that I stuck there, so to say. Then I bore down with my left and brought up my right, advanced it, repeated the operation, and felt a thrill of satisfaction as I slid my right foot forward. 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# Arlington Advocate

Swan's Block, Arlington Ave.

Published every Saturday, by  
**CHARLES S. PARKER,**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription, \$2.00; Single Copies, 4 Cts.

Arlington, January 14, 1882.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Reading Notice, per line, 10 cents.  
Special Notices, 50 cents.  
Real Estate and Ordinary Notices, per line, 10 cents.  
Ordinary Advertisements, per line, 10 cents.  
Marriages and Deaths, free.

## The Pumping Station.

A committee of citizens of the town of Winchester waited upon the Boston water board on Monday, to complain of the action of the board in pumping sewage in that town, and depicting in strong terms their loss of a nuisance in consequence thereof. The board made answer that it is acting under the mandate of the supreme judicial court and will not object to cease the pumping process, as it will be a saving of money for the department. Until the order of the court is modified, however, it can only continue operation. A special town Meeting was held in Winchester on Wednesday evening at 7.30, to see what action the town will take in relation to the city of Boston's proposed work for cleaning sewage in the town of Winchester, and to prevent its making a nuisance.

To the most casual observer it is evident that this whole business of pumping sewage and going through the form of purifying is a mere subterfuge on the part of the officers of the city of Boston to gain time until another means of relief from the penalties of the Court can at least be sought after in the Legislature, and thus gain further time in which to look about for a means of escape from doing justice to the towns in the Myrie Valley.

We believe public sentiment has been aroused and turned in the right direction, and that Boston, in the details she sustained in the Legislature of last year, lost her only hope of fastening the expense of furnishing that city (or a portion of it) with pure water on the suburban towns lying north and west of her.

## WHAT IS SAID OF US.

Our enlargement has been most pleasantly noted by many of our exchanges. We believe our readers will be interested in looking over the following notices and will be pleased to note the complimentary tone of them all. The notices refer alike to the *Lexington Minuteman*, though the *Advocate* only is spoken of. This would naturally be the case, as both papers are printed in Arlington.

The *Arlington Advocate* has recently provided itself with a new power-press, a water motor to drive its machinery, and proposes an early enlargement of its proportions. We have noticed that the town which gives a paper good support always gets a good paper in return.—*Medford Mercury*.

**NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE.** The *Arlington Advocate* entered upon its eleventh year with the number for Saturday, January 7, and its editor and proprietor, Mr. Charles S. Parker, is to be congratulated upon the progress the paper has made since it came into his hands. The *Advocate* was first issued on December 16, 1871, by Mr. John L. Parker, late of the *Woburn Journal*, and passed into the hands of the present management in 1874. Until the present time it has been published as a folio, but with the last issue it was changed to a quarto, just double the size of the paper hitherto. Great improvements have been made in the mechanical department of the *Advocate*, which is now printed by hydraulic power on a new rotary press. The appearance of the paper is neat, its contents are well arranged, the local news department giving creditable evidence of industry on the part of those concerned in its preparation, and the sheet is in every respect a good example of local journalism.—*Boston Journal*.

The *Arlington Advocate* has reached its tenth year, and Editor Parker celebrates the event by doubling the size of the paper and putting in a new press.—*Boston Traveller*.

The *Arlington Advocate*, an enterprising paper, started in on its 11th annual volume last Saturday with eight pages, instead of four, as hitherto.—*Boston Herald*.

The *Arlington Advocate* has made a great stride the past week, and commences its eleventh volume with eight pages, double its former size, and printed on a new Whitlock power press. For the past seven years C. S. Parker has managed the *Advocate* with ability, and we are glad to note this evidence that his labors are appreciated. Hand press work belongs to a former generation and we congratulate the *Advocate* on its release, and trust the compliments of the season will return to it in the shape of an enlarged subscription list.—*Lynn Daily Item*.

The *Arlington Advocate* comes to us this week enlarged to double its former size. We extend our congratulations to Brother Parker, and hope the income of his paper will increase in a corresponding manner.—*Watertown Enterprise*.

The *Arlington Advocate*, of which Charles S. Parker, formerly of *Woburn*, is editor and proprietor, comes to us in quarto form, enlarged to twice its former size. Charlie has put in a new power press and enlarged his facilities for newspaper and job work. We wish him success and prosperity.—*Woburn Advertiser*.

## STATE HOUSE NOTES.

The Committee on Public Health has before it the report of the Metropolitan Drainage Commission, which was presented to the House on Monday.

Dr. Jonas C. Harris, of Arlington, representative from the 14th Middlesex district, has been assigned to a position on the Committee on Public Health. The position suits the Dr., and Arlington's interests will be well guarded. In the drawing of seats he secured No. 127.

## FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

At least one man in Newark is glad because of the City Hall developments. He said the other day, after returning from the metropolis, "I declare I am getting to be quite proud of Newark." "Why?" asked a gentleman who heard him. "It used to be," he replied, "that nobody seemed to know where or what Newark was. By jove, they all know it now, and that's why I'm getting to be quite proud of Newark. She's making herself known, God bless her!"—*Newark Journal*.

It has leaked out that the cocking man which took place here a few weeks ago was one of great importance to the profession, as it involved the merits of the most celebrated "birds" in the State. Had the police got wind of it early enough to have looked in at the windows they would have seen many prominent citizens who grace both political parties, and who are in their element when they can form a ring around a pair of fighting birds. There was considerable bad blood around, which came near making a scene.—*Woburn Journal*.

General Grant has changed his mind about General Fitz John Porter, and now thinks he was innocent of the charges on which he was cashiered. This is tardy justice from General Grant, but we hope it will be followed by justice, however tardy, from the government. General Porter has suffered cruelly from the penalty inflicted on him, and deserves the reparation which we have always felt would come sometime.—*Lowell Journal*.

We need a good, live debating club in this town. It is a minor need, but one which it would pay us to supply. A well-conducted debating club is the best kind of a school for the training of young men. It gives them the training which they get nowhere else. It gives shape to their ideas, broadens their thought and fits them for the intelligent discharge of the higher duties of citizenship. It furnishes the opportunity for the "conflict of ideas" in which Garfield took so much pleasure. Nearly every public man who has become eminent as a debater and shaper of ideas took his first lessons in the debating club, which is the natural hot-bed of thoughts and thinkers.

There has recently been a feeble attempt to start such an organization in Medford. It failed for the lack of the few strong workers who must always lead in such a movement. In Malden an association embracing in its membership residents of several surrounding towns has been flourishing for years. It is a blessing to its members and a benefit to the community in which they live. We believe a little organized hard work would give the young men of this town the benefits of an association of equal worth, and sincerely hope this minor need will not always be numbered among our needs.—*Medford Mercury*.

The warm weather on Monday thawed out an Italian nobleman, who appeared on the street with his hand-organ and played "Spring Gentle Spring," until an infuriated plumber came along and chased him up a back alley with a rusty soldering-iron.—*Boston Globe*.

Evidence of enterprise and prosperity are being shown by our exchanges in this vicinity with remarkable frequency. It proves the ability of the country press to keep step with the times. We think there is a growing appreciation of the country press on the part of the public.—*Medford Mercury*.

The whiskey bottle and the wine bottle have almost entirely disappeared from the parlors of the ladies; and it is only fair to say that no young woman who sets any high valuation on her own self-respect, or upon the good character of the young men who call upon her, will turn her home into a gin mill and offer, perhaps, the first glass to a young man whose future may be that of a hopeless drunkard.—*Chicago News*.

The Charlestown Trade and Improvement Association held its regular monthly meeting last Monday evening, and again discussed the new bridge project. A motion that an elevated structure only will meet the requirements of the public, was passed by a unanimous vote.—*Charlestown News*.

**RENEW YOUR LEASE.** There are times in every one's life when energy fails and a miserable feeling comes over them, mistaken for laziness. Danger lurks in these symptoms, as they arise from diseased organs. Parker's Ginger Tonic will restore perfect activity to the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and renew your lease of health and comfort.—*Advocate*.

Small-pox is prevalent in many towns and in many cities, and as it exists in our near neighborhood, we deem it proper to urge our citizens generally the necessity of taking the only precautions within their reach, and see that they and all the members of their households are vaccinated.—*Stoneham Independent*.

## OLD HOUSES AND FAMILIES OF LEXINGTON.

The famous Hancock house was originally built in 1698, by Rev. John Hancock the second minister of Lexington. It must therefore be ranked among the oldest structures, if not the oldest in the town. It is of one story with a gambrel roof, and not more than 26 feet in length by 18 feet in width. The front door opens into what was evidently the principal room, used for kitchen, dining and living room, and occupying the entire length of the house. It has two windows and a handsome old-fashioned stair case leading to the chambers above. The walls are covered with pine of a dark rich color, never painted, but varnished, and looking sound and neat. In one end of the room is a large, old-fashioned fireplace, but not so deep and wide as those found in many old houses. The floor is very uneven and deeply worn in places, while portions have been renewed. The ceiling which is about 7 1/2 feet high, is also of wood, and the outside door, which was brought from the Gov. Hancock house, in Boston, when that noble structure was torn down, has twelve panels. Beyond this room is another of much smaller dimensions, the width being not more than 7 or 8 feet, having two windows looking towards the west, of six small panes of glass each. This room, long and narrow and thus poorly lighted, was the minister's study for thirty-five years. The two rooms comprise the whole of the ground floor of this humble dwelling, excepting one or two small closets, cutoff from the part devoted to the study. The chambers above are small and low, though on account of the gambrel roof more spacious than could be obtained under the ordinary roof. They are lighted by dormer windows of a very humble pattern. Such, in brief, is the original Hancock house as it appears to-day, after standing nearly two hundred years. It is in good repair and seems sound and solid throughout; made of heavy oak timbers and finished with hard pitch pine. But what a history belongs to this humble structure! How much of the best life and thought of New England had its origin in that venerable abode! How many of our great men and noble women have been in some way associated with it. Here were born John and Ebenezer Hancock, both of whom became distinguished clergymen. The first was the father of Gov. John Hancock and minister of Braintree, and the second was the colleague of his father in the ministry of Lexington. Here also, Thomas Hancock, the leading merchant of Boston in his day, whose great fortune was inherited by his nephew, the governor, was born; besides one other son, Samuel, and four daughters. Eight children in that small nest of a one story house, 26 by 18! Of the daughters, Elizabeth married Rev. Mr. Bowman, of Dorchester, and Lucy married Rev. Mr. Bowes, of Bedford. Then, as if the old house was not satisfied with its ministerial progeny, Rev. Jonas Clarke, the third minister of Lexington, married Lucy Hancock's daughter, Lucy, and brought her back to the old house where her mother was born, to start a new brood of ministers and minister's wives. Here, after the old house had received a very important and necessary addition (of which we may speak hereafter) Rev. Jonas Clarke, one of the leading spirits of the Revolution, had thirteen children born, seven sons and six daughters. Mary, the oldest daughter, married Rev. Henry Ware, D. D., and of their ten children, two, Henry and William, were distinguished clergymen, and three of the daughters married clergymen, viz.—Rev. Dr. Allen of Northboro, Rev. Dr. Putnam of Roxbury, and Rev. Dr. Hall of Providence. Three other daughters of Jonas Clark married ministers, one of whom, Rev. William Harris, was President of Columbia College. Verily that old house has wonderful attractions for ministers. Every room must have sanctity in it and the air be redolent of intelligence, patriotism and religion. But enough, and more, as some of our readers may say.

This age is one of marvellous advance. The discovery of new adaptations of electrical forces in the next ten years will astonish the world. Intelligent and skilled attorneys are essential in securing Patents for Inventions. Communicate with Presby & Green, 620 7th St., Washington, D.C.

**ANNOUNCEMENT AVOIDED.** Gray hairs are honorable but their premature appearance is annoying. Parker's Hair Balsam prevents the annoyance by promptly restoring the youthful color.

**SILVESTER STICKNEY,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**Furnaces, Ranges, Stoves,**  
**Crockery, Tin, Glass**  
—AND—  
**Wooden Ware,**  
SWAN'S BLOCK, ARLINGTON, MASS.

Plumbing, Water Piping, Gas Fitting,  
Furnace and Tin Work.  
BY COMPETENT WORKMEN, A SPECIALTY.

# BOSTON TEA STORE

has received the following new goods this week.

## Pine Apple Cheese.

A FULL LINE OF  
**HUCKIN'S SOUPS,**

Tomato, Mock Turtle, Oxtail,  
Julienne, Beef, Chicken,  
Pea, Mullagatawny  
Consomme.

Together with a large assortment of other canned goods. Our canned Trophy Tomato takes the palm.

Persian and Malta Dates, Oranges, Lemons and other foreign fruits always in fresh supply.

We call particular attention to our full and choice stock of

## Flavoring Extracts.

Buying direct from the manufacturers in New York, the celebrated **HOARD BRAND**, which is acknowledged to lead all others in the United States, and ordering large quantities at once, we get the same discount from gross prices as Jobbing houses, and are thus enabled to sell them to our customers for a less price than other inferior goods are sold for elsewhere. They are put up in sizes ranging from 2 oz. to qt. bottles. They embrace the following flavors:—

Lemon, Vanilla, Orange,  
Raspberry, Peppermint,  
Rose, Cinnamon, Mace,  
Bitter Almond, Nutmeg,  
Strawberry, Celery,  
Pine Apple, Peach, Jamaica Gin.

## TOILET ARTICLES.

The finest imported

**BAY RUM,**

**COLOGNE,**

**FLORIDA WATER,**

**NONPAREILLE**

**PAPER.**

One car of prime hay, which will be sold in any desired quantity, Cheap for Cash.

ESTABLISHED, 1821.

## WM. L. CLARK & CO.,

Carriage Painters,

Trimmers,

AND

**HARNESS MANUFACTURERS.**

A good assortment of Blankets, Halters, Surcingles, Whips, Carbs, Combs, and Brushes.  
Repairing neatly and promptly executed.

ARLINGTON AVE., ARLINGTON, MASS.

## David Clark,

MILL STREET, - ARLINGTON.



Hacks, Barges, and Teams,

Furnished to Order.

Special attention to Weddings, Funerals, Etc.

## J. I. PEATFIELD,

DENTIST,



ROOMS 4 & 5, BANK BUILDING,  
ARLINGTON, MASS.

DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Agents WANTED for the only fine, large Steel Portrait of

## GARFIELD.

Engraved in Line and Stipple from a photograph approved by Mrs. Garfield as a correct likeness. A beautiful work of art. No competition. Size 18x24. Send for circulars and extra terms. The Henry Bull Publishing Co., Norwich, Conn. dec10-81

## GEORGE HATCH.

SUCCESSOR TO RAY & SONES.

DEALER IN

**Fresh, Smoked & Salt Fish,**

OF ALL KINDS.

Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, &c.

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Goods delivered in any part of the town, upon order for goods not on hand promptly filled.

dec10-81

# Book, Job and Newspaper

# PRINTING

The office is well stocked with every variety of type, and I am prepared, at short notice, to execute all kinds of letter press printing at less than city prices, such as

BOOKS,

CARDS,

PAMPHLETS,

PROGRAMMES,

BILL HEADS,

STATEMENTS,

TOWN REPORTS,

AND VALUATIONS,

NEWSPAPERS,

AUCTION BILLS,

RENT BILLS,

MILK BILLS,

LAWYER'S BRIEFS,

ORDERS OF DANCING,

POSTERS,

DODGERS,

FEW BILLS,

TICKETS, &c.

And, in short, every conceivable kind of

Job Printing.

**C. S. PARKER,**

No. 2 Swan's Block, Arlington.

## Burlington Ham

PARKER'S SAUSAGE,

Seasonable Goods—all kinds,

—AT—

**LOWEST MARKET PRICES.**

—BY—

## Winn & Pierce

—ALSO—

**A Fresh Stock**

in all departments at the

**PLEASANT ST. MARKET.**

**Poultry in Variety,**

**Canned Goods, Sauces, Relishes,**

**CRANBERRIES, CELERY, ONIONS,**

**NUTS, GRAPES, ORANGES, LEMONS, ETC.,**

**Pickles, Mixed Pickles and Pickled Limes,**

and all the

**STANDARD ARTICLES**

of a first class

**PROVISION STORE.**

Look in at our newly arranged show windows and see if we have not something you want.

## ARLINGTON COAL YARD

**D. Richards,**

DEALER IN

**Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain,**

**Lime, Cement, Plaster,**

**MYSTIC ST., Arlington.**

**Opposite the Depot.**

Orders for teaming, or men for jobbing purposes, promptly filled.

nov12-81

## J. O. GOODWIN,

**CIVIL ENGINEER**

AND SURVEYOR.

MEDFORD, MASS.

I am prepared to meet any demands for services in my line of business, at short notice, from Arlington or elsewhere. Orders sent by mail or left with Dr. J. I. Peatfield, dentist, Room 1, Bank Building, Arlington, will receive prompt attention. Estimates surveyed and divided. Surveys laid out and grades established. Surveys and plans made for drainage, drainage and water works. Accuracy and reasonable prices guaranteed.

J. O. GOODWIN.

**For Sale or to Let.**

One nice house, pleasantly located. Apply to C. S. PARKER, Real Estate Agt., Arlington.

dec10-81

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts

MIDDLESEX, SS.

## PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the estate of ELLEN MURPHY, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, application has been made to the said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Jeremiah Hagerly, of Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of January next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the *Arlington Advocate* printed at Arlington, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esq., Judge of said Court, this third day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

CHARLES S. PARKER.

## REAL ESTATE AGT,

No. 2 Swan's Block, Arlington Av.

By SAMUEL B. TAPPAN, Auctioneer.

## Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage deed given by Asa Niles, of Arlington, in the said county of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to William H. Richardson, of said Arlington, dated July first, 1871, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, its 1188, fol. 50, and for breach of the condition of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on MONDAY, the 30th day of January, A. D. 1882, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described, as follows, viz: A certain lot of land situated in said Arlington, being lot number thirteen on a Plan of Land belonging to said grantee, as surveyed by Josiah Hovey, June, 1869, and which lot is bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the westerly side of a proposed new street to be called Brattle street, (now called Dudley street) at a stake; thence the line runs southerly by said street eighty feet to a stake; thence westerly by lot numbered twelve, on said plan, one hundred forty-one feet to a stake; thence northerly by lot numbered fifteen on said plan eighty feet to a stake; thence easterly by land of Isaac F. Kennison one hundred forty-four one-half feet to the point of beginning. Be the said measurements more or less. Said lot contains about eleven thousand four hundred square feet. Being the same premises conveyed to me by William H. Richardson, by deed dated August 26th, 1870.

\$100 to be paid at sale.

WILLIAM H. RICHARDSON, Mortgagee.

Jan1-82

## THE BOSTON

## EVENING STAR.

The popular One Cent daily newspaper with all classes, large and small, Republican and Democratic. It twinkles with a brightness unapproached by any other Boston paper. It throws its rays upon everything of interest to mankind. It disseminates the latest news from all parts of the world, on all the afternoon trains running to every section of New England. In Politics it is independent, fearless in the expression of its views, and aggressive in its treatment of wrong doers and their actions, and in all cases where criticism is called for, it is outspoken in the plainest manner.

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If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties, try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

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If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

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**FLORIST.**

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## ARLINGTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Books added December, 1881.

Jeffersons, The. (American actor series.)	1209.52
William Winter.	1209.52
Kith and kin. (Leisure hour series.)	1106.26
Jessie Fothergill.	1106.26
*Knockabout club in the woods.	1205.26
C. A. Stephens.	1205.26
Ladies of the White House.	1213.3
Laura C. Holloway.	1213.3
Laodicean, A. (Leisure hour series.)	1106.25
Thomas Hardy.	1106.25
Letter of credit. Susan Warner. (Elizabeth Weverell.)	1111.32
*Life cruise of Capt. Bess Adams. Mrs. Julia M. Wright.	1106.36
Luther, Martin, and his work. (New Plutarch.)	1215.6
J. H. Treadwell.	1215.6
Malaria: what it means and how avoided.	1215.11
J. F. Edwards.	1215.11
Man Jesus, The.	1215.9
J. W. Chadwick.	1215.9
Man's origin and destiny, from the platform of the physical sciences.	1209.35
J. P. Lesley.	1209.35
Michael Strogoff.	1205.25
Jules Verne.	1205.25
*Mrs. Overthway's remembrances. Juliana H. Ewing.	1106.38
My first holiday, or letters home from Colorado, Utah and California.	1209.46
Caroline H. Dall.	1209.46
My wife and my wife's sister. (No name series.)	1106.24
*Nursery, The. 1881.	1205.39
*Our young folks abroad.	1205.40
J. D. McCabe.	1205.40
Pageant, A. and other poems.	51.49
Christina G. Rossetti.	51.49
*Peter Trawl.	1111.35
W. H. G. Kingston.	1111.35
*Polly Colquhoun.	1106.30
Mrs. A. M. Diaz.	1111.45
Portrait of a lady.	1205.27
Henry James, Jr.	1209.40
Prince and the pauper.	1106.34
S. L. Clemens. (Mark Twain).	1213.5
Progress of the world, since beginning of nineteenth century.	1106.22
M. G. Mulhall.	1209.42
*Raleigh. (Heroes of history.)	1111.36
George M. Towle.	1215.10
Republic of God.	1214.24
Elisha Mulford.	1214.25
Rosemary and Rue. (Round-robin series.)	1214.26
*Russia, Young folks' history of.	1209.45
N. H. Dole.	1209.45
Severa. E. Hartner.	1209.50
Trans. by Mrs. A. L. Wister.	1215.12
Sevigne, Madame de. (Foreign classics for English readers.)	1209.42
Mrs. R. Ritchie. (Formerly Miss Thackeray.)	1106.35
Shakespeare, Dramatic works of. Ed. with notes, by W. J. Rolfe.	1209.49
Antony and Cleopatra.	1209.53
Julius Caesar.	1209.53
Merchant of Venice.	1209.53
Shakespeare phrase book.	1209.53
John Bartlett.	1209.53
Six months in the Sandwich Islands.	1209.53
Isabella L. Bird.	1209.53
Smith, Capt. John. (Lives of American worthies.)	1209.53
Chas. D. Warner.	1209.53
Spain.	1209.53
James A. Harrison.	1209.53
*St. Nicholas. 1881. 2 vols.	1209.53
*Strange sea-story.	1209.53
Mrs. J. M. Wright.	1209.53
Sun, The. (Inter. scien. series.)	1209.53
C. A. Young.	1209.53
Taylor, Bayard. Life, travels, and literary career of.	1209.53
R. H. Conwell.	1209.53
There's no place like home.	1209.53
Amanda M. Douglas.	1209.53
*Under the dog-star.	1209.53
Margaret Vandegrift.	1209.53
*United States, Constitutional and political history of. 3 vols.	1209.53
Dr. H. von Holst.	1209.53
*Unseen hand, The.	1209.53
Elijah Kellogg.	1209.53
Vegetable mould, Formation of, through the action of worms.	1209.53
Charles Darwin.	1209.53
Volcanoes. (Inter. scien. series.)	1209.53
J. W. Judd.	1209.53
Wandering Jew, The. (History of the legend.)	1209.53
M. D. Conway.	1209.53
Without a home. E. P. Roe.	1209.53
Wood engraving. Hand-book of.	1209.53
W. A. Emerson.	1209.53
Wordsworth, William. 2 vols.	1209.53
A. J. Symington.	1209.53
World of wonders, or marvels in animate and inanimate nature.	1209.53
*Young Americans in Japan.	1209.53
Edward Greey.	1209.53
*Zigzag journeys in the Orient.	1209.53
Hezekiah Butterworth.	1209.53

The anonymous correspondent who made Whitelaw Reid confess the authorship of a very "machine" like set of instructions relative to the New York contest last spring, has done good service in unmasking another political boss, who has been parading in the guise of a "reformer." It does seem as if there were not to be found a single simon-pure, honest, upright and conscientious politician in the reform camp. The Tribune has, for a year or two, had a great deal of prating about the new and better way of doing things in politics. It was never trusted, however, and it has shown much spite because it could not make things work to suit it. This letter shows that Whitelaw Reid was only trying his hand at bossing New York politics.

The Lowell Journal says Americans are noted for sometimes making darned fools of themselves, but never more so than when they get hold of some foreign darned fool to help them. Last Sunday in New York, a few women, some of whom have generally been deemed tolerably sensible, and some of whom have always been noted as cranks, "received" that darned fool, Oscar Wilde, who came to the party in black silk stockings and knee breeches, on purpose to see Clara Morris in a low-necked dress.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued the 107th call for the redemption of bonds. The call is for \$20,000,000 extended to; the principal and accrued interest will be paid on the 15th day of March, 1882, and the interest will cease on that day.

## Grand Army Installation.

Mustering officer George L. Goodale, of Medford, with suit, visited Arlington, last Thursday evening, and installed the officers of Francis Gould Post 36, G. A. R. In consequence of the removal of Mr. E. F. Kenrick to the west, and his resignation of the position, the post of Commander was vacant. Sr. Vice Com. John H. Hardy declined the promotion tendered him, at an informal meeting of the Post, and comrade Wilson W. Fay was chosen to the position. Before installation one new comrade was elected to membership and two new applications filed. The following is the roster for 1882:—

Commander.—Wilson W. Fay.  
Sr. Vice-Commander.—John H. Hardy.  
Jr. Vice-Commander.—Amul Hall.  
Adjutant.—Charles S. Parker.  
Quartermaster.—James A. Marden.  
Surgeon.—J. A. Blanchard.  
Chaplain.—George F. Hollis.  
Officer-of-the-Day.—Matthew Rowe.  
Officer-of-the-Guard.—Horace Durgin.  
Sergeant.—Major Bacon.  
Q. M. Sergt.—E. A. Jacobs.

A delegation of some fifteen comrades of Post 36 visited E. Cambridge Post, Wednesday evening. They had a jolly good time.

## OUR REPORTER'S WORK IN LEXINGTON.

—Early last Monday morning, while engaged in bringing fodder for the cattle, Martin Welch, in the employ of Hammond Reed, Esq., at his farm, fell through a barn scuttle, striking on his back. Others in the barn heard the fall and came to his assistance. He was picked up insensible and the report rapidly circulated in town that he had been killed, but his injuries, though serious, were not of a fatal nature and he will soon be about again. No bones were broken, though his head and face were cut and bruised seriously.

—The well known Pryor estate narrowly escaped destruction by fire, last Monday. A little son of Mr. Tufts, the present owner of the estate, overturned the parlor stove, by some means, spreading the live coals in all directions. Messrs. T. H. and H. Bowen, with W. E. Butters, were passing the house at the time, and answering promptly to the call for help, the fire was quickly extinguished.

—Mr. Warren A. Peirce has all the best qualities of hard coal, both white and red ash, besides hay, lime, cement, plaster, etc. Prompt and careful response to all orders is his motto.

—Rev. C. A. Staples will preach at the Lexington First Church, next Sunday morning, at the usual hour, and in evening will lecture on the religious and social life of New England, two centuries ago, as seen in the diary of Judge Sewall. Evening service commences at 7 o'clock.

—Members of the old "Arlington Shooting Club" will have a match on the old grounds, and will shoot from the old traps, Jan. 19, shooting to commence immediately after dinner. All interested in this sport are invited to participate.

—A. M. Tucker and W. T. Ham lost their bounds last week. Mr. T. recovered his in Marlboro', last Wednesday.

—"Pink eye" is prevalent in Lexington. Mr. Samuel W. Hendly lost a horse this week from the disease. Jackson Bro's horses are recovering finely.

—The last snow enable hunters to trace foxes, affording exciting sport for our local shots.

—A party of young ladies and gentlemen of Arlington, enjoyed a sleigh ride, Thursday evening, having supper at the famous Massachusetts House, at Lexington.

—A few more days of sleighing to the credit of Jack Frost.

## The Water Question.

There was not a large attendance at the water meeting, last Wednesday evening, but those present discussed the question carefully, and the influence of it will extend through the town. Mr. Geo. W. Robinson presided at the meeting, and much of the time was spent in propounding and answering questions. We suggest to those most deeply interested the use of these columns in discussing the matter. In no other way can so large an audience be reached.

## Mutual Improvement Ass'n.

The second entertainment of the Y. P. M. I. A. was given on Monday evening at the Baptist church. The committee presented a very interesting programme, consisting of music by an orchestra, composed of Messrs. Wright, Paine, Gott and Paine, accompanied by Miss Paine on the new grand piano. Their selections were very pleasing. In addition to this there were readings by Miss Bond, of Boston; clarinet solos by Master Bond; piano duet by Mrs. Wentworth and Miss Underwood; trio by Miss Paine, Messrs. Gott and Wright; piano solos by Miss Annie Jones, vocal solos by Mrs. Wentworth and Miss Cushing and cornet solo by Mr. Hendley. All parts of the programme were highly appreciated by the audience. The social features of the evening were also highly appreciated by all present. The coming season promises to be full of enjoyment for the young folks, and parents cannot but sympathize with the pleasures of their children.

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Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**Fine & Heavy Harnesses,**  
WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, TRUNKS, BRUSHES, &c.,  
AND ALL ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A FIRST-CLASS HARNESS SHOP.  
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MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, MASS.  
jan1-12

Foster and encourage the local paper. No other interest is so potent for good, if it be well conducted. A generous support will broaden its scope, give weight to its counsels, encouragement for editor and publisher to aim always for that which is highest and best.

## Lexington Minute-man, FOR 1882.

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IT SHOULD BE A WEEKLY VISITOR IN EVERY HOME IN TOWN.

The Best Local Paper published in this section.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 PER YEAR.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

We can offer no special inducements for subscribers in way of premiums, our somewhat narrow field for circulation not affording the scope required for a premium list. Our aim is to publish a MODEL COUNTRY paper, "devoted to our local interests," richly worth the subscription price, leaving the wider field of general journalism to those whose mission seems to be in that direction. In this endeavor we hope to be met by a generous support that will make other improvements possible in the near future. We mean to at least keep pace with the times; to take advantage of every suggestion that will increase the influence of the paper, which we promise to us: to forward the interests of the town, defend its honor, and to draw to it the who shall not only seek to obtain the good things that it has to offer, but bring with them something to add to the general store.

## THE JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Has been enlarged to meet the requirements of the increasing business, and with our patent water engine and power presses, added to our former equipment, makes this office one of the most complete in this section.

CHARLES S. PARKER, Editor and Proprietor.

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Nice Lot of Boards, get out especially for Shutter for Hot Beds.

Any one in want will be suited at Warf, No. 69 Main Street, Cambridgeport.

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The subscriber having bought the stand lately occupied by J. G. FISHER, as a

## BAKERY,

proposes to run a FIRST CLASS Establishment using the BEST OF STOCK, and believes he can accommodate the public and give entire satisfaction.  
Arlington, April 1, 1881. W. L. GILMAN.

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## LEXINGTON

## Miniature Directory, - 1882.

## RAILROAD.

Trains leave Lexington for Boston at 6:08, 7:05, 7:42, 8:00, 9:00, 10:30, a. m.; 1:05, 3:40, 4:22, 6:34, 9:15, 11:00, p. m.

Trains leave Boston for Lexington, 7:05, 8:15, 9:30, a. m.; 12:20, 2:40, 4:20, 5:20, 7:45, 6:25, 7:45, 10:20, 11:10, p. m.

Trains leave East Lexington 9 minutes later and earlier than above time. Munroe and Pierce's Bridge are flag stations.  
\*Wednesdays excepted. \*\*Wednesdays only. (Express from Arlington Heights.)

## Mail Arrangements.

Mail opens at 8:30, a. m.; 1:30 and 5:30, p. m. Mail closes at 8:40, a. m.; 12:45 and 6:00, p. m. W. U. Telegraph Office in connection with Post Office. L. G. Babcock, P. M.

At East Lexington the mail opens at 8:20, a. m., and 5:10, p. m. Morning mail closes at 9 o'clock; evening mail at 6 o'clock.  
Augustus Childs, Post Master.

## Town Officers.

Selectmen, Overseers of the Poor, etc.—Bradley C. Whitaker, Albert W. Bryant, Joseph F. Simonds.

Town Clerk.—Leonard A. Saville; office at his grocery store.

Treasurer and Collector.—Charles T. West; office at Warren A. Peirce's coal yard, near centre depot.

School Committee.—William R. Cutter, J. Russell Reed, Albert W. Bryant.

Library Committee.—Revs. E. G. Porter, Russell H. Conwell, C. A. Staples, with W. R. Cutter, as treasurer.

## FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Everett S. Locke, Chief Engineer, H. A. Wellington, Henry A. Turner, Assistants.  
Adams Engine, No. 1.—Foreman, George L. Pierce; clerk and treasurer, A. D. Lombard; steward, John Strople.

Hancock Engine, No. 2.—Foreman, Cornelius Manly; clerk and treasurer, Terrence McDonald; steward, Patrick Mansfield. Meets first Thursday of each month.

Wentworth Chemical, No. 3.—Foreman, J. T. Adair; clerk and treasurer, Charles F. Butters; steward, H. R. Earle. Meets the fourth Thursday of each month.

Hovey Hook & Ladder.—Foreman, H. D. Hanson; clerk, treasurer and steward Charles G. Kauffman.

## CARY LIBRARY.

Cary Library is located in Town Hall building, and is open Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, afternoon and evening.  
Grace S. Wellington, Librarian.

## Churches.

First Parish, Unitarian. Rev. C. A. Staples, pastor. Supt. of Sunday school, Chas. T. West. Sunday school at 10; preaching at 11 o'clock in the morning. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

First Baptist Church. Rev. Russell H. Conwell, pastor. Supt. of Sunday school, A. M. Tucker. Preaching at 10:30; Sunday school at noon. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

Hancock (Congregational) Church. Rev. E. G. Porter, pastor. Supt. of Sunday school, Z. J. Wing. Bible service and Sunday school, conducted largely by the pastor, at 10:30 in the morning. Preaching service in the afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Evening service at 7.

St. Bridget's (Catholic) Church. Rev. Matthew Harkins, pastor. Rev. J. J. O'Brien, assistant. Low mass in the morning at 9:15, followed by Sunday school.

East Lexington Church. Rev. C. J. Staples, supply. Preaching service at 10:30.

## Societies.

Simon W. Robinson Lodge, F. A. M., meets in Town Hall building, the Monday on or before the full of the moon, each month. W. M., Quincy Bicknell, Jr., Secretary, H. M. Reed, Treasurer, Walter Wellington.

East Lexington Dramatic Club. Nathaniel Nunn, president. Secretary, Miss Gertrude Pierce. Treasurer, Clifford W. Bryant. Stage Manager, C. G. Kauffman.

Y. P. M. I. Association. Meets in parlors of Baptist church, first Thursday of each month. Wm. F. Glenn, president. Secretary, Miss C. A. Dennett. Treasurer, Miss Carrie Underwood.

Lexington Land League. Meets in Norris Block, second Saturday of each month. Wm. J. Neville, president. Secretary, John O'Connell. Treasurer, Timothy Keneen.

Ancient Order Hibernians. Meets in Norris Block, first Saturday of each month. Wm. J. Neville, president. Secretary, Daniel J. Donovan. Treasurer, Timothy Keneen.

Catholic T. A. and B. Society. Meets in St. Bridget's church vestry, first Sunday of each month. Thomas H. Ryan, president. Secretary, John H. McNamara. Treasurer, Wm. J. Neville.

## Chief of Police's Report.

OFFICE OF CHIEF OF POLICE.  
Arlington, Dec. 31, 1881.

To the Honorable Board of Selectmen of the Town of Arlington.

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith submit to you my annual report. The regular force consists of the same number of men as last year. There are also two special officers who perform duty only when called upon. There have also been employed extra officers on July 3 and 4, and also at the Scotch picnic.

Whole number of Arrests, 89  
Males, 85; Females, 4.

## CAUSES OF ARRESTS.

Drunkenness,	36
Assault on officer,	5
Bastardy,	2
Supplicious Persons,	2
Disturbing Peace,	12
Assault and Battery,	15
Insane,	1
Stealing a ride,	5
Stealing fruit,	2
Illegal fishing,	2
Disturbing Public school,	2
Illegal keeping liquors,	2
Drunken second offense,	6
Other arrests,	6

We have attended to the following miscellaneous business:

Stray teams picked up and cared for,	2
Lost children found and restored to their parents,	5
Accidents reported,	10
Cases investigated,	43
Water pipes burst,	10
Liquor seizures,	8
Search warrants for liquors, none found,	1

We have attended to all alarms for fires and reported to the chief engineer for duty. Accidents to the number of 10 have been reported, in all of which assistance was rendered when possible. Two persons have been taken to the Mass. Gen. Hospital.

In closing my report, I would say I think that the appropriation should be larger, as there is constant call for extra men and especially in the summer season; also that the regular men be paid more, so that they need not have the care of the lamps, as there are times when one or the other must be neglected. I consider their duty as policemen of more import-

ance than lamp-lighters. The station will need to be whitewashed and some other needed repairs. Some more badges and billies are needed. I would recommend that in addition to the appropriation being larger, that the fees of the officers be added to the appropriation, and the officers be allowed all necessary travelling expenses. With these few suggestions I close my report.

Very respectfully,

JOHN H. HARTWELL,  
Chief of Police.

## Call Accepted.

Arlington is soon to have another added to her list of pastors, so there will be one less vacant pastorate. Rev. E. B. Mason, of Detroit, Mich., has accepted the unanimous call extended by the church and parish of the Pleasant street Congregational church, Arlington, and writes that he will be ready for installation early next month. For full two years this church has been deprived of the special watch and care of a pastor (the late Rev. J. Lewis Merrill being unable to perform such duties for more than six months prior to his death) and now they have been enabled to unite thus heartily in the choice of a successor to the pulpit so long filled by the venerated Dr. Cady, all will share in the pleasure shown by those most intimately concerned. There are still two other vacant pulpits in Arlington (Unitarian and Universalist) and these we hope will also be soon supplied.

ASA COTTRELL,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
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FURNITURE MOVING. lydec 24

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HACK, BOARDING AND  
LIVERY STABLE,  
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Depot Carriage (two-horse, covered), at every train. Office of Railroad express at stable office.

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PROVISIONS,  
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